FOR USE IN THE CHURCH.

ST. CLEMENT DANES

HYMNS

✠

Words by

LOUIE PENNINGTON-BICKFORD

With Tunes by

W. PENNINGTON-BICKFORD, M.A.

Rector

J. C. Mattes' Collection

St. Clement Danes Hymns

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ST. CLEMENT DANES CHURCH,
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Dear House of God, link'd with the living past,
O may thy beauty speak while time shall last
Of love and faith, devotion of the soul
That knows Thee as the Doorway to the Goal
Of Heav'n, where the Omnipotent doth reign
Beyond this world of tears, of care, and pain.
Within thy Hallow'd Courts may incense rise,
The sweetest—prayer and praise—that thro' the skies
Is wafted, e'en by Angels to the Throne
Of Love Incarnate, the Eternal One.

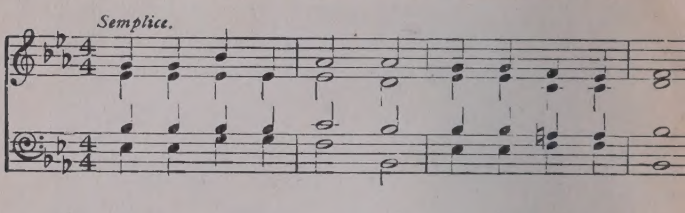
Anchor of safety 'mid the restless tide
Of human life, the surging stream so wide
That circles thee. Haven of refuge blest,
God's Benediction on thee ever rest.

Louie Pennington-Bickford.

6826

Benediction Hymns (No. 1)

Hymn 1. "Ere we leave Thy Presence"



p ERE we leave Thy Presence,
Leave Thy House so dear,
Jesu! in Thy mercy,
pp To our souls draw near.

Pardon every evil,
We have done this day,
p Lamb of God most Holy
pp Take our sins away.

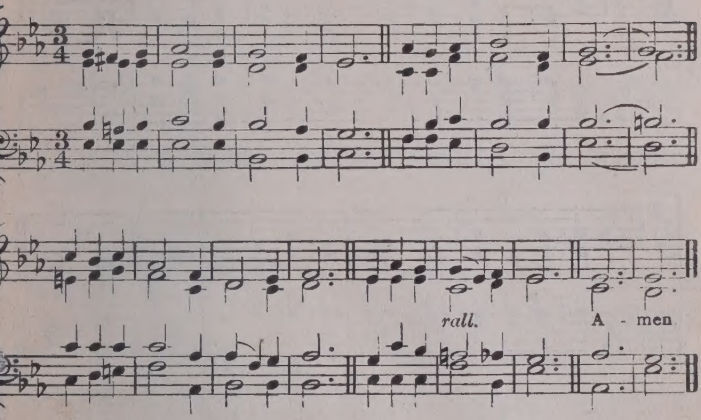
Pour Thy Benediction,
Lord, on us we pray,
Guard and keep Thy servants
Safe, till dawning day.

Through the hours of darkness,
pp And in death may we
Rest in Thy blest keeping,
Thine Eternally.

p Peace—Thy Peace—surpassing
Human thought or word,
Ere we leave Thy Presence,
pp Grant to us, O Lord. Amen.

Benediction Hymns (No. 2)

Hymn 2. **"The day is o'er."**



p THE day is o'er, night's shadows fall,
Dear Lord, we come to Thee,
pp To seek forgiveness—and to plead
The Love of Calvary.

p Before the Throne of God on High,
pp Where Holy Angels bend,
Thou pleadest—Saviour of the World,
With Love that knows no end.

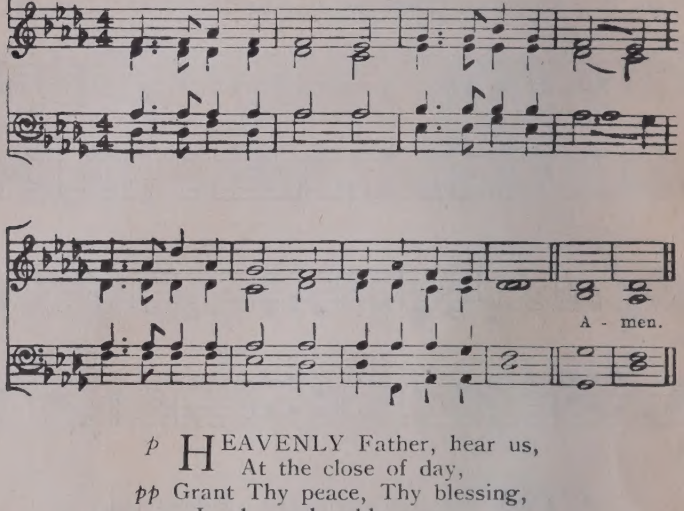
p For us, for whom Thou gav'st Thy Life
Thou intercedeth There,
That we thro' Thee may be forgiven,
The joys of Heav'n may share.

p Grant in this Evening hour, dear Lord,
Thy Benediction blest,
Be with us thro' the hours of night,
pp And sanctify our rest.

p Bless us, O Christ, we humbly pray,
dim. Enfold us in Thy Love,
And bring us when Life's Day is o'er,
ppp Safe Home—to Thee, Above. Amen.

Benediction Hymns (No. 3)

Hymn 3. **"Heavenly Father, hear us"**



p HEAVENLY Father, hear us,
At the close of day,
pp Grant Thy peace, Thy blessing,
Lord, we humbly pray.

p Through the hours of darkness,
Perils all unknown,
O defend from danger,
Jesu Christ, Thine own.

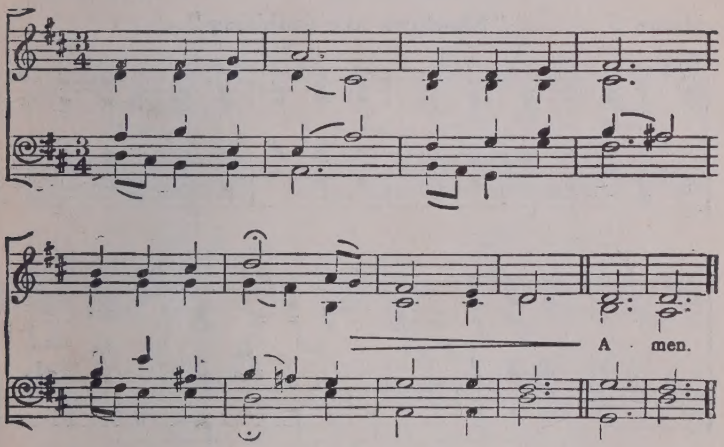
p Guard our homes, our kindred,
All we hold most dear;
Those we love—protect them—
pp Jesu, hear our prayer.

p When Earth's Day is closing,
p And our life-work done,
pp In that last dread moment,
pp Leave us not alone.

p In Thy Hands committing
Body, soul, yea all—
In Thy mercy trusting,
Christ, whate'er befall.

p Safe in Thy dear keeping,
p May we calmly rest,
pp While Thy Holy Angels,
pp Keep their Vigil blest. **Amen.**

Hymn 4. **"Saviour, most dear"**



p SAVIOUR, most dear,
With us abide,
Day is far spent—
dim. 'Tis Eventide.

p Night broodeth dark—
With us abide,
pp Jesu, be near
dim. At Eventide.

p Within each heart,
O Lord, abide,
pp Grant us Thy peace
dim. At Eventide.

p The suff'ring—Lord,
With these abide,
pp Send them sweet sleep
dim. At Eventide.

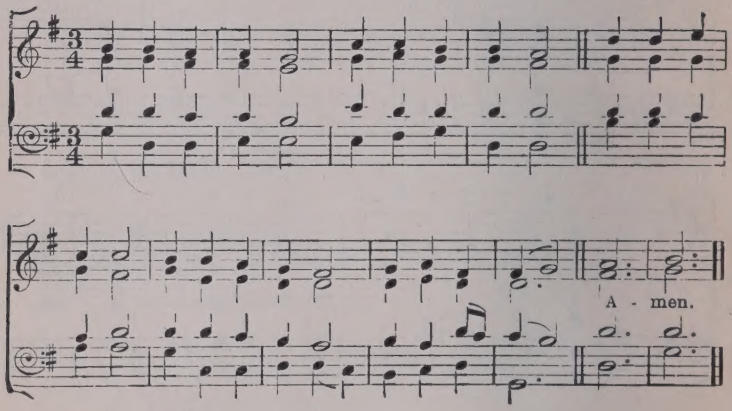
p Thy wand'ring ones—
With them abide,
O bring them Home
dim. Ere Eventide.

pp Each passing Soul—
With these abide,
Thro' death's dark Vale
dim. At Eventide.

So thro' Life's Day
With us abide.
mf Then shall be Light
dim. At Eventide. Amen.

Benediction Hymns (No. 5)

Hymn 5. **"Shadows are gath'ring"**



p SHADOWS are gath'ring,
The day is dying,
pp O sweetest Jesu
May Holy Angels
Guard me this night.

p Grant in Thy mercy,
Pardon and safety,
pp O sweetest Jesu
May Holy Angels
Guard me this night.

f Light Everlasting!
dim. Dark night is hast'ning,
pp O sweetest Jesu
May Holy Angels
Guard me this night.

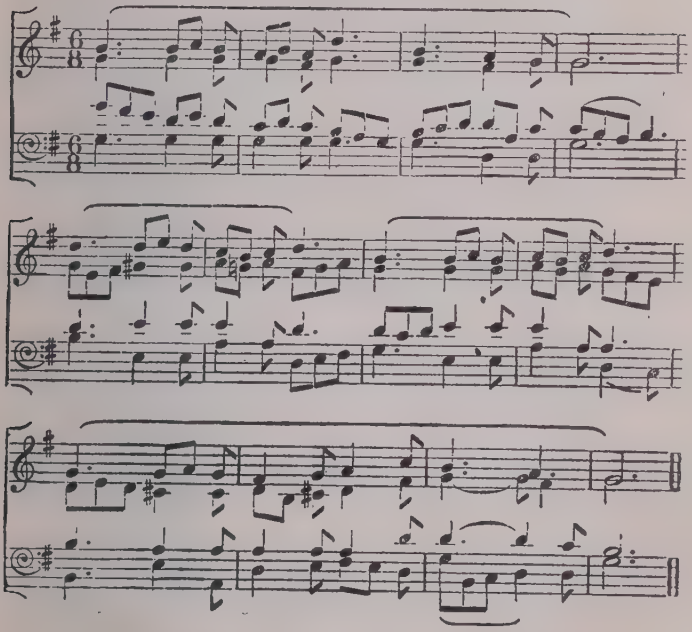
mf My Soul adores Thee,
Be ever near me,
pp O sweetest Jesu
May Holy Angels
Guard me this night.

p When I am sleeping,
Safe in Thy keeping,
pp O sweetest Jesu
May Holy Angels
Guard me this night.

pp When Thou dost call me,
Thro' Death's lone valley,
ppp O sweetest Jesu
May Holy Angels
Bear me to Thee. A

Christmas

Hymn 6. **"Joy Bells"**



f LIST! while the joy-bells ring,
Joy-bells at dawn,
Angels the message bring,
Sweet is the song they sing,
Hailing the new-born King
This Christmas morn.

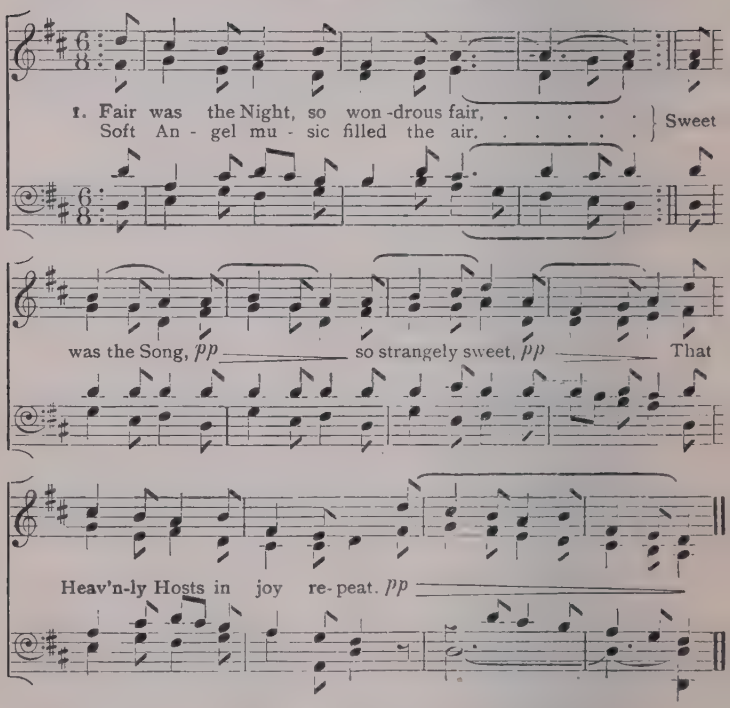
Joy-bells so glad and clear,
Lovingly tell,
How in a stable drear,
Angels His cradle near,
Laid He that Infant dear,
Emmanuel.

mf Joy-bells, this picture rare,
Tenderly bring
Of the blest Mother fair,
Bending o'er manger bare,
Guarding her Treasure there,
The Angels' King.

f Joy-bells proclaim His Name
That we may greet
Jesus! for oh! He came
To save from sin and shame
All who His mercy claim—
His love so sweet.

Christmas

Hymn 7. **"Fair was the Night"**


1. Fair was the Night, so won-drous fair, ... Sweet
Soft An - gel mu - sic filled the air. . . . . .
was the Song, pp so strangely sweet, pp That
Heav'n-ly Hosts in joy re-peat. pp

mf FAIR was the Night, so wondrous fair,
Soft Angel music filled the air.
Sweet was the Song, so strangely sweet,
f That Heav'nly Hosts in joy repeat.

mf 'Tis Peace on earth, Goodwill to men,
cres. For Christ is born in Bethlehem.
f O, Blessèd Morn, O Glorious Day,
O priceless Gift, our own alway.

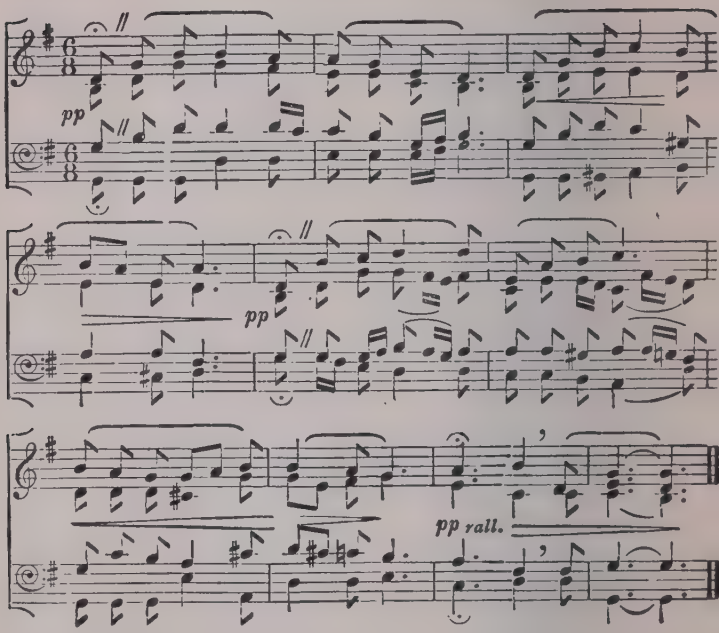
mf Fair was the Morn, so wondrous fair,
When Jesus came, Man's lot to share.
dim. Worship the Child, the little Babe,
Incarnate Love, who comes to save.

p The Word indeed, made manifest,
The Godhead veil'd, in mortal Flesh.
A stable bare, His earthly home,
A manger rude, Salvation's Throne.

mf Fair was the Day, so wondrous fair,
The Day-Spring from on High is here.
cres. Bend low the knee, and humbly bring
The gift He craves, to Christ thy King.

mf Not gold nor lands, He seeks of thee,
'Tis thou, thyself, His own to be,
Fall at His feet, adore and bless
f The Son of God, our Righteousness.

Hymn 8. **"Hush! Hush! He sleeps"**



pp HUSH! He is sleeping—Angels are near,
Guarding with love the Treasure dear,
Hush! He is sleeping—a little Child,
p Born of a Virgin undefil'd.
pp Hush! Hush! He sleeps.

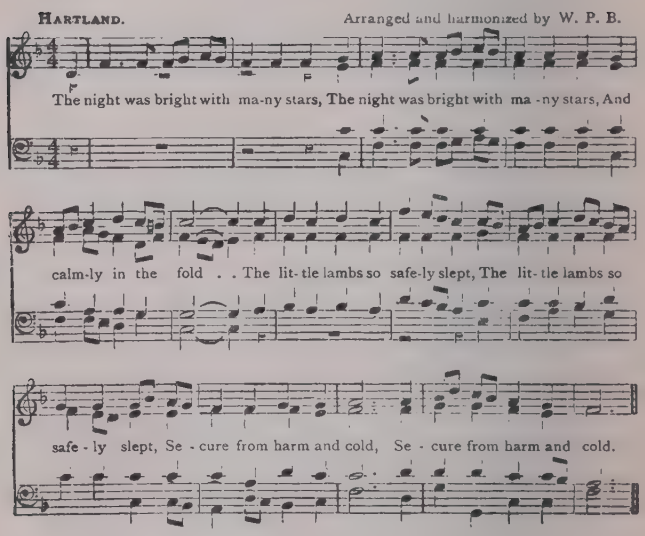
pp Hush! He is sleeping—(*p*) God's only Son,
cres. The sole begotten, Blessèd One,
Hush! He is sleeping—on Mary's breast,
p 'Tis Love Incarnate, manifest.
pp Hush! Hush! He sleeps.

pp Hush! He is sleeping—while oxen tread
Softly anear His lowly bed,
Hush! He is sleeping—the Babe so dear,
His earthly home, a stable drear,
pp Hush! Hush! He sleeps.

pp Hush! He is sleeping—(*mf*) Lo! Angels sing
cres. Anthems of joy to hail the King,
pp Hush! He is sleeping—the Prince of Peace,
Folded in Mary's fond embrace.
pp Hush! Hush! He sleeps.

pp Hush! He is sleeping—sleeping so sweet,
Kneel at His Cradle, Christ to greet,
pp Hush! He is sleeping—(*mf*) dear little Babe,
ff Jesus has come, the World to save.
pp Hush! Hush! He sleeps.

Hymn 9. "The Shepherds of Bethlehem"


HARTLAND.
Arranged and harmonized by W. P. B.
The night was bright with ma-ny stars, The night was bright with ma-ny stars, And
calm-ly in the fold . . The lit-tle lambs so safe-ly slept, The lit-tle lambs so
safe-ly slept, Se-cure from harm and cold, Se-cure from harm and cold.

mf THE night was bright with many stars,
And calmly in the fold,
The little lambs so safely slept,
Secure from harm and cold.

mf Anear the Eastern Shepherds kept
Their watch, that Christmas Night
When to them came an Angel fair,
In robes of glist'ning white.

mf He came to bring a message glad,
For lo! in Bethlehem,
p The Lamb of God was born that Night,
To save the souls of men.

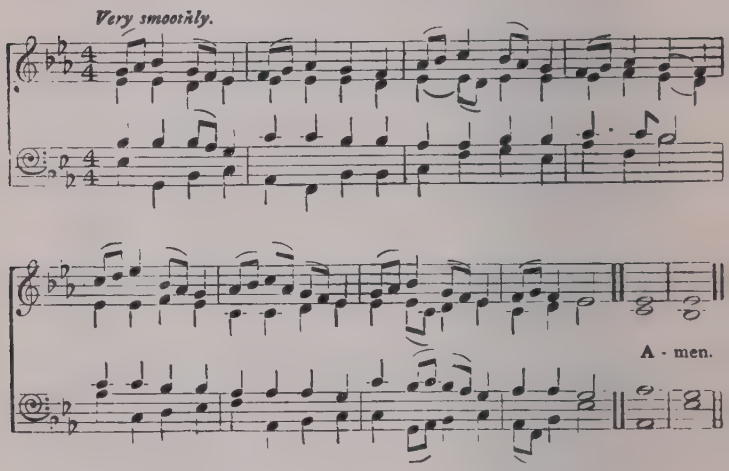
mf The Hosts of Heav'n had gather'd round,
cres. And suddenly there rang
f The anthem of the Angel choir—
dim. 'Twas Peace, Goodwill they sang.

mf The Shepherds went to Bethlehem,
They had it in their mind,
To seek the wondrous Babe so dear,
The Lamb of God to find.

mf They found Him, as the Angels said—
The Heav'n with stars was bright—
cres. When to the Manger Throne they came
That happy Christmas Night.

Hymn of the Passion

Hymn 10. **"Jesu! Saviour!"**



p JESU! Saviour! Victim lowly!
From the Altar of Thy Love,
Intercessor! Sinless! Holy—
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

Jesu! Saviour! Ever-Blessèd—
pp Dying on the Cross of Shame,
Scorn'd, betray'd, despis'd, rejectèd,
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

Jesu! Saviour! Thou hast suffer'd—
For my sake in anguish deep,
Thy dear Heart with grief is piercèd,
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

p Jesu! Saviour! Sin and Satan,
Close around Thy dying bed—
Thou for me, by God forsaken—
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

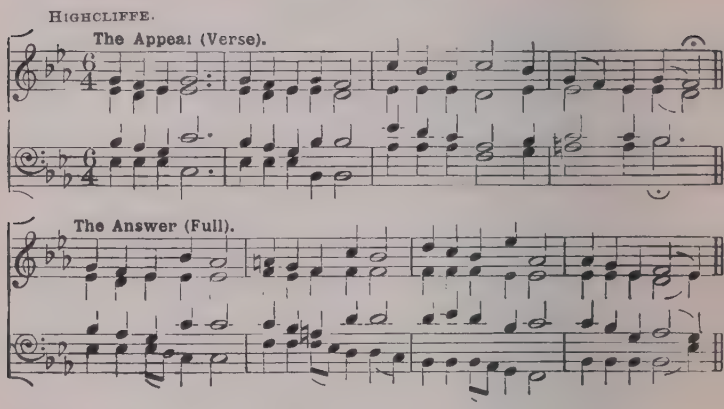
mf Jesu! Saviour! King Immortal,
p Crown'd with Thorns Thy drooping Head,
pp Thou hast enter'd Death's dark Portal—
Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

p Jesu! Saviour! Love unchanging!
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,
Pardon every sin and failing—
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

Jesu! Saviour! of the sorrowing,
I have wander'd far from Thee,
See my bitter tears are flowing—
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.

p Jesu! Saviour! I adore Thee,
Crucified; to Thee I come,
cres Help me! Save me! Lord, have mercy—
pp Jesu! Saviour! plead for me.
Amen.

Hymn 11. "Come unto Me"



pp COME unto Me! All ye who labour,
Child of my Love, O come to Me.
cres. Lord, I adore Thee, worship Thee, praise Thee,
Saviour! have mercy, (*dim.*) mercy on me.

pp Child of my love! give Me thy burthen,
My Cross I bore alone for Thee.
cres. O pitying Jesu! pardon and save me,
Help of the helpless, (*dim.*) I come to Thee.

pp Child of my Love! Bring Me thy sorrow,
My bitter Cup I drank for thee.
cres. Jesu, my Jesu, Comforter, Saviour,
Friend of the friendless, (*dim.*) I come to Thee.

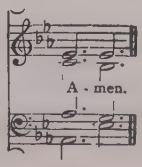
pp Child of my Love! for whom I suffer'd,
Wilt thou not give thy heart to me?
cres. O loving Saviour, my soul's Belovèd,
I give myself, Lord, (*dim.*) my All to Thee.

pp Child of my Love! My Feast awaits thee—
My Flesh indeed—My Life Blood shed.
cres. O sweetest Jesu, here at Thine Altar,
Grant that my Soul, Lord, (*dim.*) on Thee be fed.

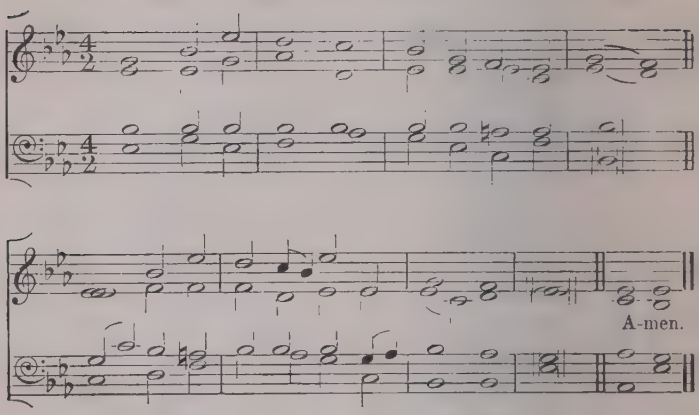
pp Child of my Love! The Living Waters,
The Bread of Life—Myself—I give.
f O Life Eternal, O Gift so wondrous,
I come, my Saviour, (*f*) that I may live.

pp Child of my Love, 'tis Here They meet thee,
The Happy Dead, Mine own, and thine—
cres. O blest Communion, O joy Transcendent,
f O Love Incarnate! (*f*) their Life and mine.

pp Child of my Love, I wait to bless thee,
To feed thy Soul with Food Divine.
p O Blessèd Jesu, humbly adoring,
I come, my Saviour—(*dim.*) Lord, make me Thine. Amen.



Hymn 12. "O Source of Life"



p O SOURCE of Life! Eternal and Divine,
What Peace! what Joy! what Happiness! is mine.

O Wondrous Love! surpassing human thought,
Thy precious Blood hath my Redemption bought.

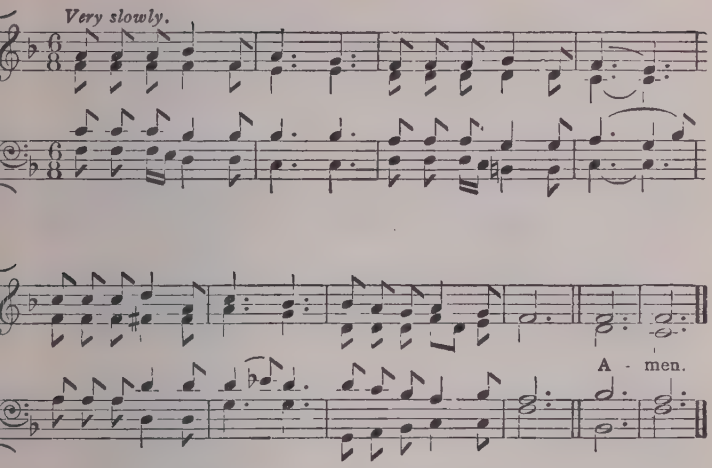
O Victim Blest! O Mighty Sacrifice!
On Thee alone my Soul's Salvation lies.

O Eucharist so dear! O Link Divine!
That makes me His, and He for ever mine.

pp O Mystery! of Jesu's Love so sweet,
Where Heav'n and Earth in One Communion meet.

cres. My Soul in Rapture and Thanksgiving blest,
dim. Here at Thine Altar finds alone true Rest.
Amen.

Hymn **13.** **"O Feast of Love"**



pp O FEAST of Love, so wondrous,
Where I may meet my Lord,
cres. Jesu, my soul's Belovèd,
mf Saviour, and King, and God.

p Pledge of Thy love undying
Which Thou hast giv'n to me,
pp Lost in adoring wonder,
Jesu, I come to Thee.

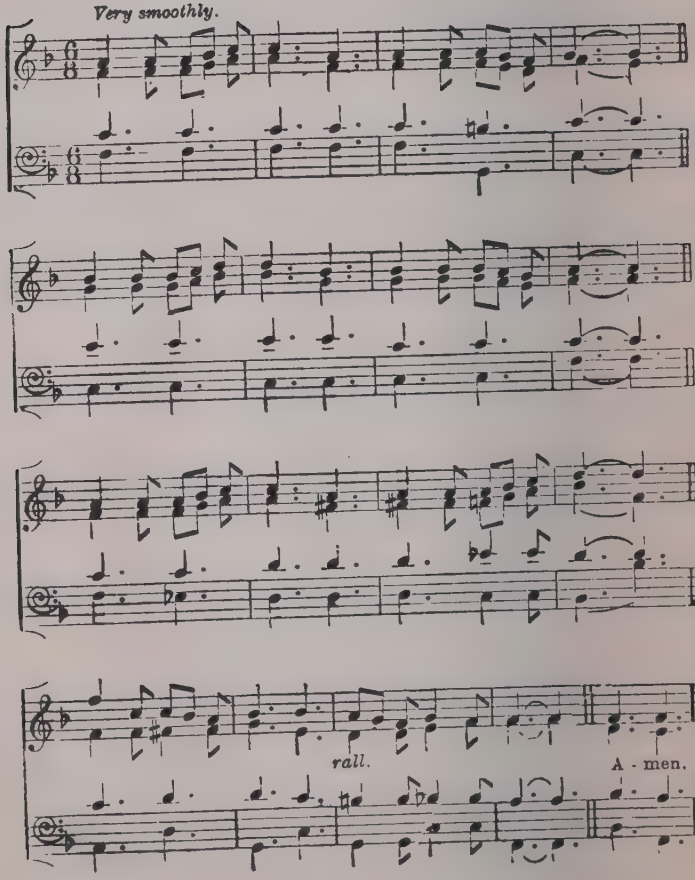
pp Thy precious Body broken,
Thy precious Life-Blood shed,
Here at Thine Altar Blessèd
My soul on Thee is fed.

mf Life of my life, sustain me,
Strengthen me day by day,
pp O Lamb of God, have mercy,
Take all my sins away.

pp O Sacrifice most Holy,
Slain that my soul may live,
Humbly, in love adoring,
My heart to Thee I give.

pp Come to me, sweetest Jesu,
Grant me Thy Peace divine,
Enter my heart, dear Saviour,
Make it for ever Thine. Amen.

Hymn 14. **"Children of Thy Kingdom"**



CHILDREN of Thy Kingdom,
Lord, to Thee we come,
Hear us, Blessèd Saviour,
From Thy Heav'nly Home,
Honour, Praise, and Glory,
Unto Thee we bring.
We adore and bless Thee,
Christ, the Children's King.

When the Holy Angels
Woke the sleeping earth,
With the joyful tidings
Of a Saviour's birth,
Thou, the Pure and Sinless,
Then didst deign to wear
Even human nature,
And our weakness share.

In the Home at Nazareth
Thou didst work and play,
In Thy Father's Temple,
Jesu, Thou didst pray,
By those days of Childhood,
Days that knew no sin—
O! may we Thy Children,
Thy dear pardon win.

Thou didst call the Children,
Blessèd One, to Thee,
In Thine Arms enfold them,
O! so tenderly!
Yea! with words of Blessing
Drew them to Thy side,
May that Benediction,
Lord, with us abide.

p On Thy Cross, O Jesu,
High on Calvary,
I can see Thee dying
For my sins and me.
pp Lamb of God most Holy,
Wash those sins away
In Thy Blood so precious—
Make me Thine alway.

pp In the Tomb they laid Thee,
Thou the Lord of Life—
cres. Left Thee, Jesu, sleeping,
After weary strife,
f And on Easter morning
Thou didst rise again—
ff King of Kings, Immortal—
Over all to reign.

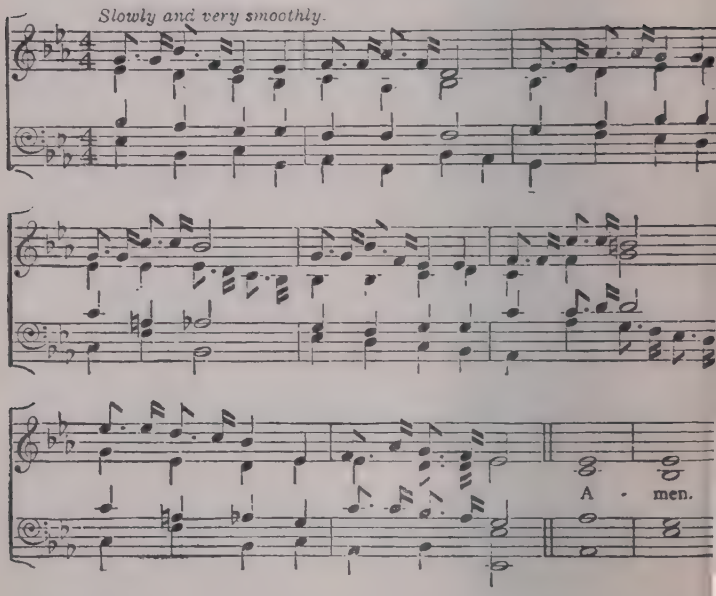
mp Jesu I must suffer,
I one day must die,
Leave my best and dearest,
In the grave to lie.
cres. But if Thou art with me,
I shall know no fear,
Friend of little Children,
In that Hour be near.

mf Thou on High ascended
To Thy Kingdom blest,
Where the Hosts of Heaven
Wait on Thy behest,
And for us art pleading
With the Father There,
That Thy little Children
May Thy glory share.

To that wondrous Kingdom,
Beautiful and bright,
Where no sorrow enters,
And there is no night,
Flowers that are unfading,
Joys that never flee—
cres. Bring us Blessèd Jesu,
Safely Home to Thee. Amen.

Children's Hymns

Hymn 15. **"The Fields of Nazareth"**



mf ANGELS tell the Story
Of a Little Child,
Born of Virgin Mother,
Holy, Undefiled.
Bid us see Him playing,
Thro' the sunlit hours,
In the Fields of Nazareth,
'Mid the summer flowers.

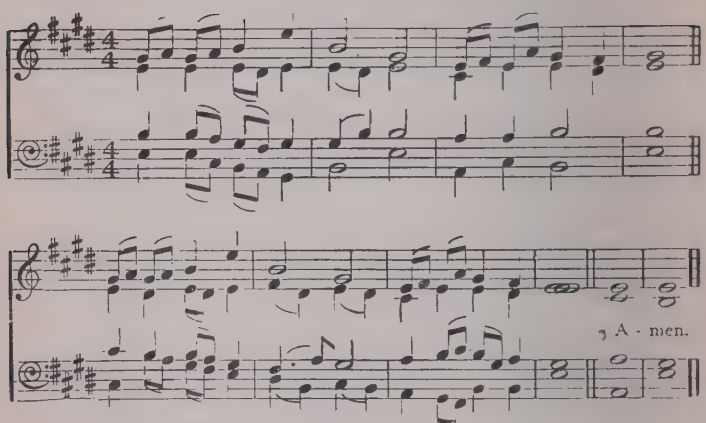
Angels bid us listen
To His voice so sweet,
See His look so tender,
Mary's smile to greet.
Birds their songs are singing,
Thro' the live-long day,
In the Fields of Nazareth,
Happy children play.

mp Angels softly whisper
"To His side draw near,"
While amid His playmates
Stands The Child so dear.
cres. Everyone is happy,
Earth and Heaven are glad,
f In the Fields of Nazareth
No one could be sad.

mf Angels bend adoring,
For the Child Divine,
Sanctifieth, Blesseth
Childhood's joys all-time.
Flowers breathe sweet fragrance,
Sunshine stays alway,
In the Fields of Nazareth,
Where the children play.

mp Far adown the Ages,
We can hear to-day
Happy childish voices,
As in joy they play.
pp Little Jesus Holy!
We are children too,—
In the Fields of Nazareth
We would be with you. Amen.

Hymn 16. "Holy Saviour, hear me"



mf HOLY Saviour, hear me,
As I kneel to pray,
For Thy Help and Guidance
In my Work and Play.

May I try to follow
Where Thy feet have trod,
In the path of Safety,
Leading up to God.

I would grow in Wisdom,
Holiness and Grace,
That one day in Heaven,
I may see Thy Face.

Teach me how to please Thee
That in word and deed,
I may Blessèd Jesu,
Be Thy Child indeed.

Fill my heart, Sweet Jesu,
With such love for Thee,
That it may for ever
Thine own Temple be.

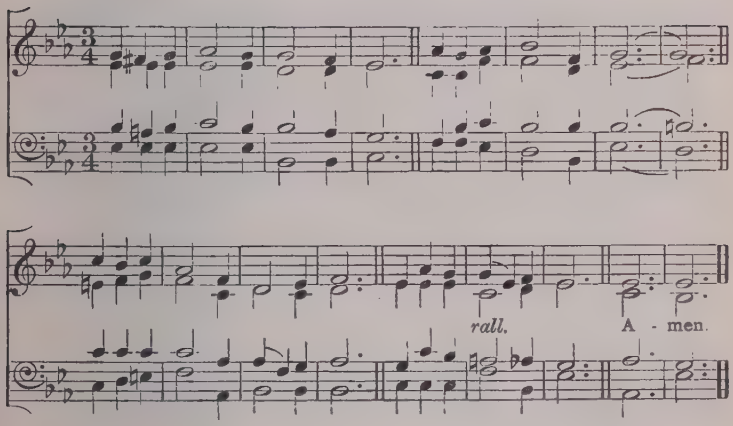
Keep me from all evil,
Let me learn from Thee,
To be pure and gentle,
As Thy Child should be.

Guard me sleeping, waking,
In my work and play,
Never, never leave me,
Lest I go astray.

Fold Thine Arms around me,
Bless me as I pray,
Holy One, I love Thee,
Keep me Thine alway. Ame

Wedding Hymn

Hymn 17. "O Thou who art Love's self"



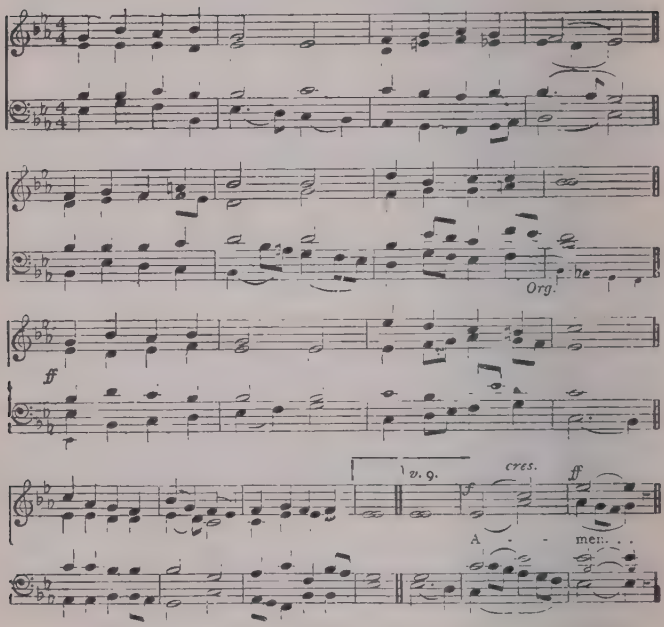
p O THOU who art Love's self, do Thou
Thyself Thy Love bestow,
O may these twain, made one in Thee,
Thy choicest blessings know.

The untried path, that lies before,
Begun in Thee to-day,
pp Hallow and sanctify, O Christ,
May they be Thine alway.

p Within the heart, within the home,
Let Thy dear Presence guide,
cres. So shall all joy indeed be theirs,
If Thou art by their side.

pp And when from earth they pass away,
To thy blest Home on high,
May they be one in that bright Land,
Where Love can never die. Amen.

Hymn **18.** **"Hail, Eternal Father"**



f HAIL! Eternal Father,
Hail! Incarnate Son,
Hail! All Holy Spirit,
Hail! Blest Three in One.
ff Lord, we praise and bless Thee,
Ever more and more,
And with glad Thanksgiving
Worship and adore.

mf For those many mercies
Shower'd upon our way—
Health, and Strength, and Blessings,
Granted day by day.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

p For Thy love, my Saviour,
Passing human thought,
For my soul's Redemption,
By Thy Life Blood bought.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

mp For Thy Cross, O Jesu,
Lifted up on high,
p Where as God Incarnate,
pp Thou for me didst die.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

mp For Thy Resurrection,
cres. When as Lord of Life,
f Thou, Death's mighty Victor,
Conquer'd in the strife.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

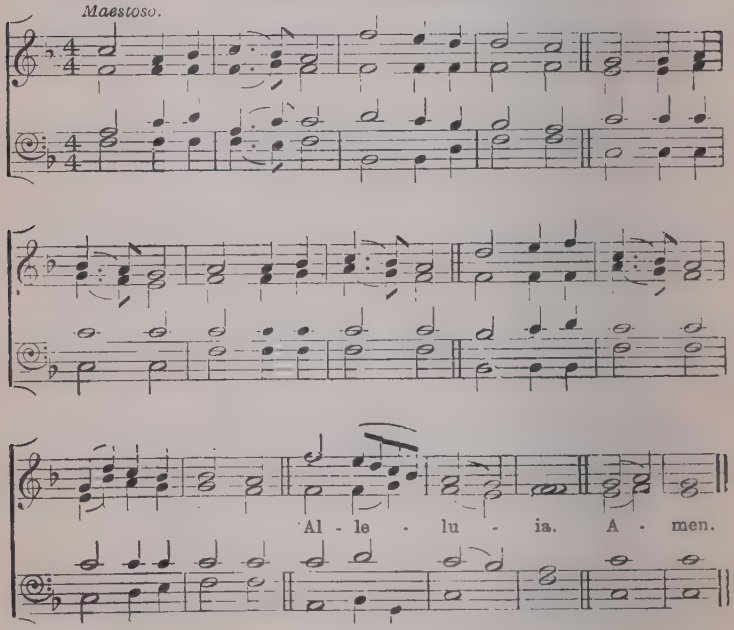
p For that sweet Communion
With our lov'd, our own,
mf Who, in joy triumphant,
Stand before Thy Throne.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

mp For this Blessèd Comfort,
In our grief alway—
p Tears of saddest sorrow,
Jesus wipes away.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

f For the Hope of Glory—
Life, in Heav'n with Thee,
ff There to sing Thy praises
Through Eternity.
ff Lord, we praise, &c.

f Thine, O Lord, the Greatness,
Honour, Glory, Might.
Majesty Supernal,
Wisdom Infinite.
ff Thou, the One Immortal
God, for Evermore,
We, with Saints and Angels,
Worship and adore. Amen.

Hymn **19.** **"Thou, the Omnipotent"**



f THOU! the Omnipotent! Glorious! Unending!
Father Eternal! God Everlasting!
cres. Lo! we adore Thee, worship Thee, praise Thee.
ff Alleluia!

mf Thou ! The Belovèd ! Son of the Father !
Life ! Love Incarnate ! The World's Redeemer !
cres. Lo ! we adore Thee, worship Thee, praise Thee.
ff Alleluia !

mf Thou ! Holy Spirit ! with man Abiding !
Comforter Blessèd ! Guide, never failing !
cres. Lo ! we adore Thee, worship Thee, praise Thee
ff Alleluia !

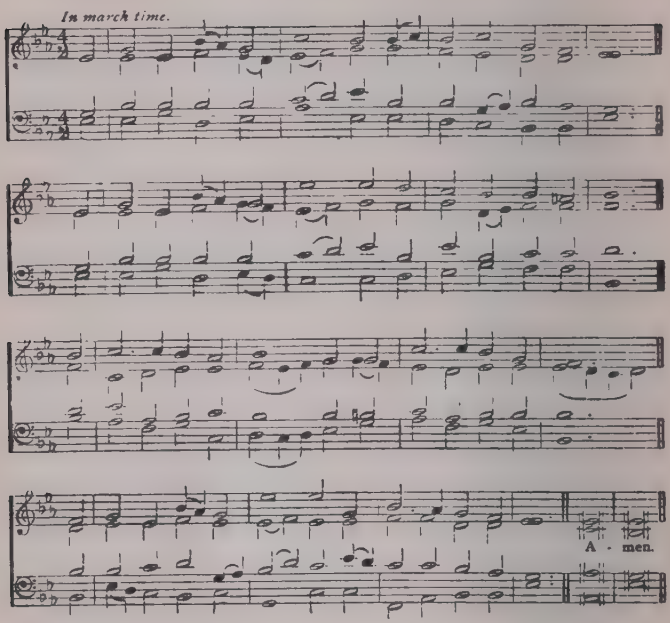
mf Triune ! most Wondrous ! One God Almighty !
Blessèd for ever ! Thou Great Mystery !
cres. Lo ! we adore Thee, worship Thee, praise Thee.
ff Alleluia !

mf One in our Worship, One in Rejoicing,
One in our Hope and One in Thanksgiving !
cres. Lo ! we adore Thee, worship Thee, praise Thee.
ff Alleluia !

ff To God Immortal ! Alleluia !
To Christ our Saviour ! Alleluia !
To the Blest Spirit ! Alleluia !
Alleluia ! Amen.

Hymn 20. "O King of Kings"

"NORTHAMPTON"



mf O KING of Kings Eternal,
Lord God of God most High,
In faith and adoration,
We now to Thee draw nigh.
O look on us in mercy,
And in Thy tender love,
Pour down Thy Benediction,
O Father, from Above.

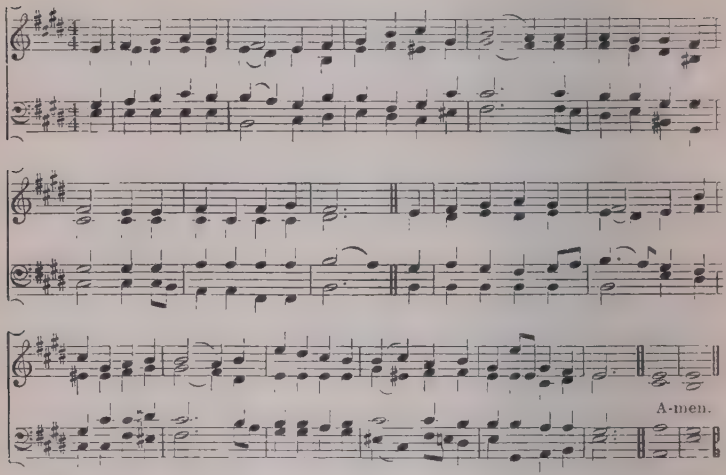
mf O Captain of Salvation,
Be with us in the Fight;
Lead us through earthly trials,
From darkness into light.
May we be strong to conquer,
And faithful unto Thee,
"Deliver us from evil,"
Lord give us victory.

Life's Voyage lies before us.
The Way unknown, untried,
Without Thee, Lord, we perish
Upon the Waters wide.
cres. O Anchor of our safety!
O Pilot safe and sure!
The storm and tempest ended,
Bring us at last to Shore.

mf On land and sea, O Saviour,
Thy soldiers we would be,
And strive to conquer evil,
To humbly follow Thee.
With Thy dear Cross before us,
And with Thee by our side,
cres. We fear no foe, no danger,
With Jesu as our Guide.

f So Forward, Onward, Upward,
We march in faith and love,
With prayer and glad thanksgiving,
Towards our Home Above.
And 'neath Thy Cross, O Jesu,
We vow indeed to be,
Thy true and faithful servants,
Henceforth, eternally. Amen.

Hymn **21.** **"The Holy City"**



mf O! LET us seek the City,
That Home exceeding glad,
Where none are ever weary,
No heart grows sick nor sad.
Death cannot pass those Portals,
For sin is unknown There,
Unfading are its flowers
That bloom in beauty rare.

A crystal River floweth
Within the City fair,
The Tree of Life for ever
Its healing leaves doth bear.
After the strife of battle,
The Victors 'neath it rest,
Drink of the pure, clear Waters,
And taste those Fruits so blest!

mf No ear hath heard the Music
Of golden harps on High,
pp The Holy, Holy, Holy,
Adoring Angels cry.
mf No eye hath seen the Glory,
Prepar'd by God in love,
Within the Holy City,—
Jerusalem Above.

p There shall be no more tears,
God wipes them all away,
For sorrow, pain and sighing,
Shall flee at Break of Day.
Night cannot shed its darkness,
cres. For Christ, the Light Divine,
With bright unending radiance,
ff For ever There doth shine.

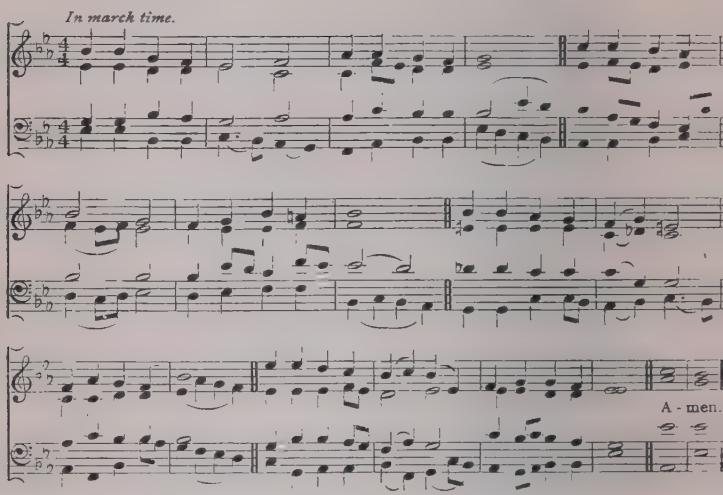
mf When life is dark and weary,
And heart and mind are sad,
By harsh unkindness wounded—
cres. Fear not, rejoice, be glad;
mf In childlike Faith look upward.
Each cross is sent by God,
To keep us in the pathway,
That must on earth be trod.

p Our title to that City,
Was by much suff'ring bought,
And grief we ne'er can fathom,
Beyond all word or thought.
p So, 'tis through tribulation,
And by the Cross alone,
We shall when life is ended,
cres. Enter that Blessèd Home.

mf The Gates of Pearl are open,
Where Angels ever stand,
To welcome every pilgrim
Who reach the Heavenly Land.
O! seek that Holy City,
Where all our cares will cease,
cres. For we shall be with Jesus,
p In calm, unbroken peace. Amen.

Hymn 22. "Onward"

'ST. MARK.'



mf ONWARD! do not linger,
Jesus leads the way,
Wear thine armour bravely,
Christ thy Strength and Stay;
Foes are ever watching,
Tempting thee to sin,
p But thy soul, so precious,
Jesus died to win.

mf Show thy colours boldly,
Raise the Cross on high,
When the fight is fiercest
Jesus standeth nigh.
He, the mighty Captain,
Comes to save and cheer
p Every fainting soldier
With His Presence dear.

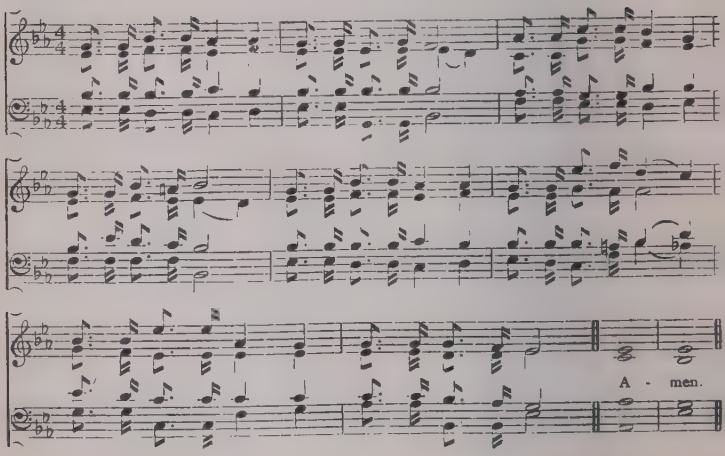
mf Fight with dauntless courage,
No surrender give,
When thou'rt sorely wounded,
f Look to Christ and live.
mf Satan strives to lure thee,
Uses all his power,
Jesus will be near thee,
In temptation's hour.

mf Do not fear the tempter,
Never to him yield,
Ever pressing onwards,
Jesus as thy Shield.
Satan's darts are harmless
When by Jesu's side,
f He for aye was conquer'd
By the Crucified.

mf Fight then, bravely, Christian,
Step by step gain ground,
f Soon with joyful gladness,
ff Victory's note shall sound.
Lo! a Crown is waiting,
And a Robe so white,
For the faithful soldier
Who has fought the Fight.

mf Onward! Upward! Heavenward!
Unto death be true,
There is waiting yonder
Wondrous joy for you.
f When life's battle's ended,
And the conquest won,
p Jesus then will whisper—
pp "Come, ye Blessèd, come." Amen.

Hymn 23. **"Pray for one another"**



mf PRAY for one another,
Jesu bids thee pray,
Seek the Throne of Mercy,
p Pleading there alway.
For the sick and suff'ring,
For the lone and weak,
f Every pray'r is answered,
They shall find who seek.

mf Pray for one another,
Think how many a heart
Knows not Christ thy treasure,
Has in Him no part.
Pray, oh, still keep praying,
That the Shepherd's fold
May those straying wand'rers
Soon encompass—hold.

mf Pray for one another,
f Pray that Light Divine
p On each soul in darkness
May in brightness shine.
f Pray that Christ thy Master,
By each heart be own'd,
cres. As its All, its Glory,
ff King, henceforth enthron'd.

mf Pray for little children,
Pray that they may be,
Like the stainless lily,
Cloth'd with purity.
That no tainting whisper
From a heart of sin,
May their white souls sully,
Or their sweet Faith dim.

p Pray for hearts bereavèd,
Pray that they may learn
In their hour of suff'ring
Unto Christ to turn.
That the "Man of Sorrows,"
By His wondrous Love,
May their hearts for ever
Comfort—lift Above.

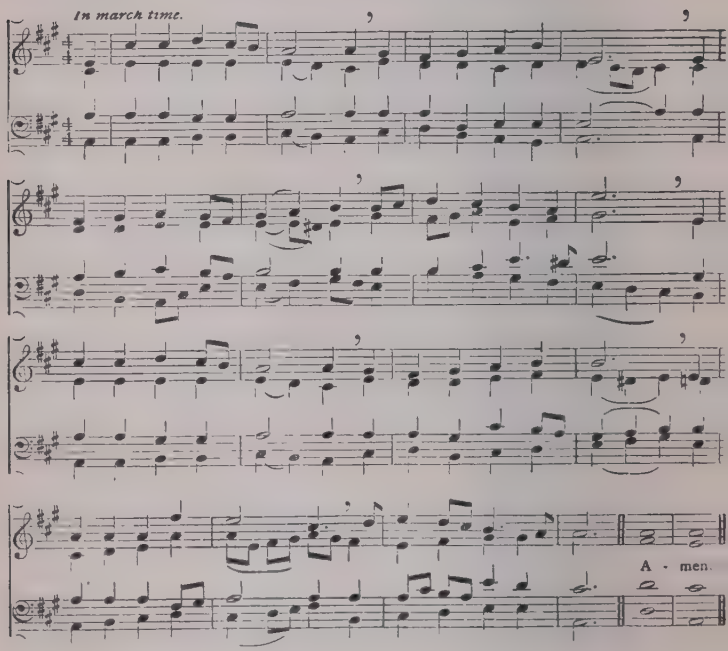
mf Pray for one another,
Think how great is pray'r,
As sweet incense wafted
Up from us, to Where
Christ and the All-Father
Wait with list'ning ear
For the falt'ring accents
Of each faithful pray'r.

Pray for this our Parish,
Shepherd and the sheep—
That God may for ever
Bless, protect, and keep.
Sanctify our Service,
Life, and Works, that we
May at last be with Him
Through Eternity.

mf Every prayer is answer'd
(Jesu bids thee pray),
Though at times thou can'st not
Understand the way.
God in mercy granteth,
What for thee is best,
f Pray, oh, still keep praying,
ff Leave to Him the rest. Amen.

Hymn for St. Clement's Day

Hymn 24. "The Angel of Remembrance"



mp THE Angel of Remembrance,
On this our Festal Day,
Proclaims a life most holy,
A Faith, death could not slay.
cr A love that welcom'd torture,
A man that gladly died
To prove his love undying
ff For Jesus—crucified.

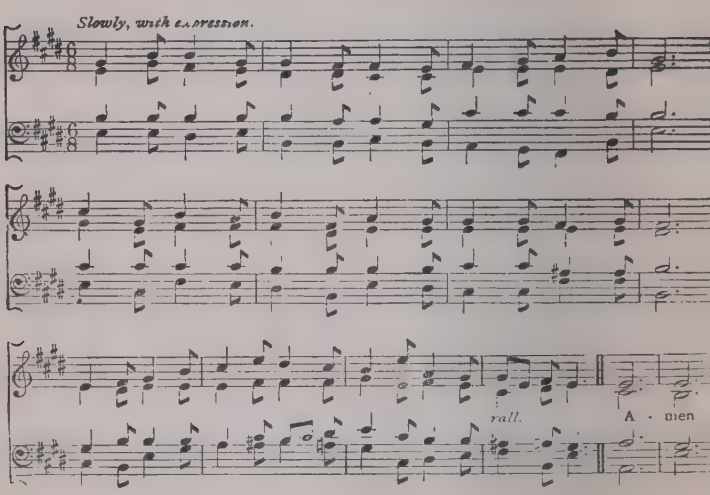
mp The Angel of Remembrance,
Brings back to us alway,
The Bishop, Saint, and Martyr,
Whose Feast we keep to-day.
p We see him calmly dying,
Fast to an Anchor tied,
cr And cast with cruel fury
ff 'Mid waters wild and wide.

mp The Angel of Remembrance,
Tells of example pure,
Of Brotherhood and Union,
Of Friendship strong and sure.
p The love of God uniting
All human ties so sweet,
cr That Heav'n and Earth united
ff In one Communion meet.

ff O King of Saints and Angels!
Thy glorious Name we bless,
With heart and voice uplifted,
Our Faith, our love, confess.
O may we with the Faithful,
When this short life is o'er
Join in the Song triumphant,
And praise Thee evermore. Amen.

Hymn for All Saints

Hymn 25. **"Who are these?"**



WHO are These? This countless Army,
Clad in robes of white,
Beaming with transcendent glory,
Fill'd with beauty bright.
Lo! the palm branch they are bearing,
ff Victor's trophy
After fight.

mf Who are These? Behold them standing
Near the Father's Throne—
f Honour, Glory, Praise according
To the Lamb alone—
Of all Nations, Kindreds, Peoples,
Yet in Him they
All are one.

mp These are they, who once in sadness
Sojourn'd here below,
p Suff'ring every pain and weakness
That the flesh can know.
pp Martyr'd Saints, who gave their life-blood,
Their unchanging
Love to shew.

mp These are They ! our own, our dearest,
Who have gone before,
And within those Mansions Blessèd
Live for evermore,
Waiting till we too shall follow,
And with them
The Lamb adore.

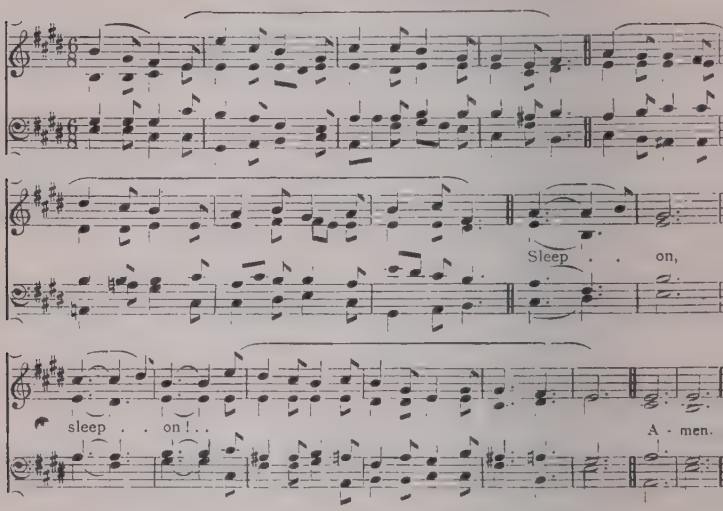
p These are They ! From death and suff'ring
Henceforth ever free,
By "still waters" Christ is leading
Them so tenderly.
pp After long and weary warfare,
They are resting
Peacefully.

f These are They ! God's Saints most precious
Who their Crowns have won,
Heard the loving voice of Jesus
Gently say "Well done."
Now with Him in endless glory,
Life Eternal
Have begun.

ff One in Thee, O blest Redeemer,
Holy, Holy, Lord,
King of Saints, Almighty Father,
Worship'd and ador'd.
We in earth, and They in Heav'n,
Praise unceasing
Will accord. Amen.

Hymn for All Saints

Hymn 26. **"Blessed Ones"**



mf BLESSÈD Ones! So safely gather'd
In the Heav'nly Garner fair,
Nevermore to toil or suffer,
Wrestling with earth's pain and care.
pp Sleep on, sleep on!
And take your rest,
At Jesu's side
For ever blest.

mf Blessèd Ones! Whose feet have travell'd
By a long and weary way,
Now 'mid Heav'nly pastures wander
In the light of perfect Day.
pp Sleep on, sleep on!
mf The thorns of earth
cres. To fadeless flow'rs
Have given birth.

p Blessèd Ones! Ah! you have passèd
Through the valley, dark and lone,
pp Cross'd death's cold and silent river,
And in safety reach'd your Home.
pp Sleep on, sleep on!
The voyage is o'er,
Your barque hath gain'd
The golden Shore.

mf Blessèd Ones! your labours ended,
Resting in His love divine;
f After fierce and deadly warfare
p Endless peace henceforth is thine.
pp Sleep on, sleep on!
None can molest:
ppp "He giveth His
Belovèd, Rest."

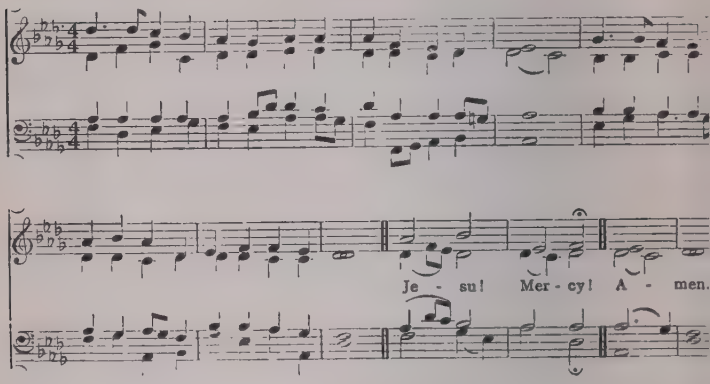
f Blessèd Ones! whose radiant Spirits
Freed from sin, in rapture stand
Near the Great White Throne, so beauteous,
With the Holy Angel Band.
pp Sleep on, sleep on!
f Earth's struggles o'er,
Heav'ns joys are Thine
ff For evermore.

f Lord of Life! Redeemer! Saviour!
Sweetest Jesu! Friend so blest,
p May we with Thy Saints be number'd
pp In Thy Everlasting Rest!
pp Sleep on, sleep on!
f Dear Lord, in Thee,
cres. We all are One—
ff Eternally. Amen.

Commendatory Litany

Hymn 27. "In the Hour of Death"

Slowly.



p IN the hour of death, my Saviour,
Save me, be with me,
When I cross the awful waters
Of Eternity.
pp Jesu! Mercy!

p When those chilly dews are gath'ring,
Shadows darkly fall,
cres. Let the Light of Calvary guide me
Safely through them all.
pp Jesu! Mercy!

p Bear me o'er that lonely River
cres. To the Promised Land,
Let me hear Thee, see Thee, feel Thee,
Hold Thy pierced Hand.
pp Jesu! Mercy!

p When my failing eyes are closing,
And I cannot see
Those I love, my best and dearest,
Comfort, strengthen me.
pp Jesu! Mercy!

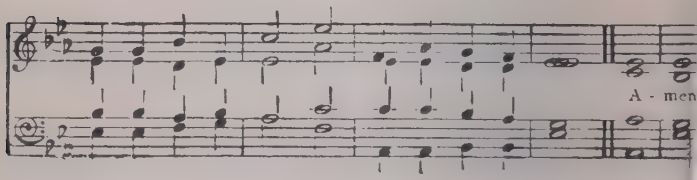
p Dry their tears of bitter anguish—
To Thy tender care,
Jesu, Saviour, I commend them,
Till I meet them there.
pp Jesu! Mercy!

p Lay my head upon Thy Bosom—
Thou didst die for me,
Fold Thy Blessèd Arms around me—
'Tis not Death with Thee.
pp Jesu! Mercy!

p In that awful hour approaching,
Saviour, pardon me,
By Thy Love all love surpassing,
pp Grant Thy Peace to me.
ppp Jesu! Mercy! Amen.

"Bell" Hymn

Hymn 28. "Holy Father! bless them"



HOLY Father! bless them—
*These our Ancient Bells—
Sanctify the Message,
Their sweet music tells.

Holy Saviour! bless them,
So their call may ring
In men's hearts—and hearing
Souls to Thee may bring.

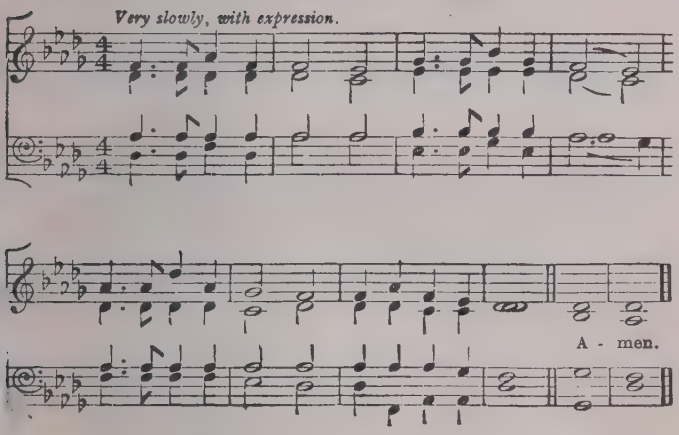
Holy Spirit! bless them
Bid them speak of Thee—
Of God's love unending—
In their Melody.

Grant the Blessèd Tidings
They for ever tell—
May with glad Thanksgiving,
Heav'ns great Anthem swell. Amen.

* *or* These our Peal of Bells.

"Anzac" Hymn

Hymn 29. **"Father, King Immortal"**



FATHER! King Immortal!
God of Love! draw near—
Lord of Life Eternal!
Hear Thy servant's prayer.

As from Britain's Empire,
Over land and sea—
God protect and keep them,
Faithful—true to Thee.

Lord, we Here remember
Those who nobly gave
Life in all its fulness,
England—us to save.

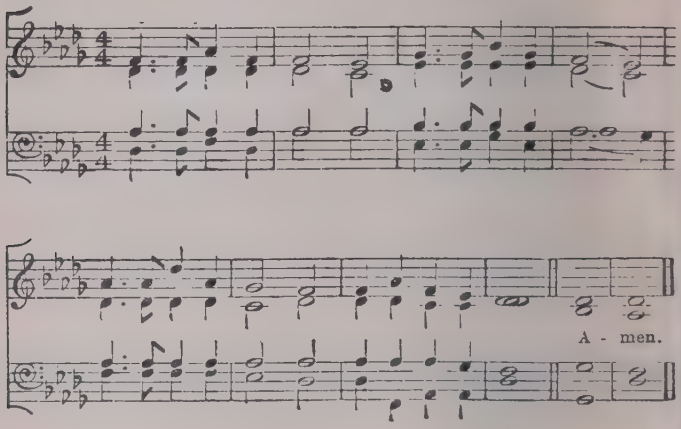
In that Home so beauteous—
Paradise the blest,
Let Thy Light perpetual
On them ever rest.

May their glorious Memory
Ever live, O Lord—
Heroes—who have fallen
For their King—their God.

Safe in Thy dear keeping
They shall calmly rest,
While Thy holy Angels
Keep their Vigil blest. Amen.

Hymn for Devonians

Hymn **30**.



p GOD! Eternal Father!
In Thy House this day,
Grant Thy Peace, Thy Blessing,
Lord! we humbly pray.

mf Sons of Devon gathered—
One in Unity—
O defend and keep us
Faithful—true to Thee.

mf Bless our beauteous Homeland
So belov'd, so fair,
In each heart enshrined—
Treasur'd ever there.

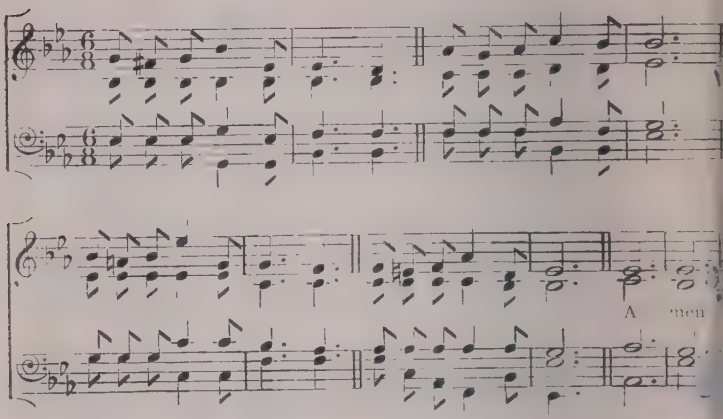
mf Guard our homes, our kindred,
All we hold most dear,
Those we love, protect them—
p Jesu! hear our prayer.

mf True to our traditions,
cres. Noble, glorious, free—
May our lives be worthy
Lord! of them—and Thee. **Amen.**

St. Clement Danes Hymns

1929

Hymn 31. "Softly the twilight falleth"



p SOFTLY the twilight falleth,
mf Far in the golden West,
p Gently the sun is sinking
cres E'en to his glorious rest.

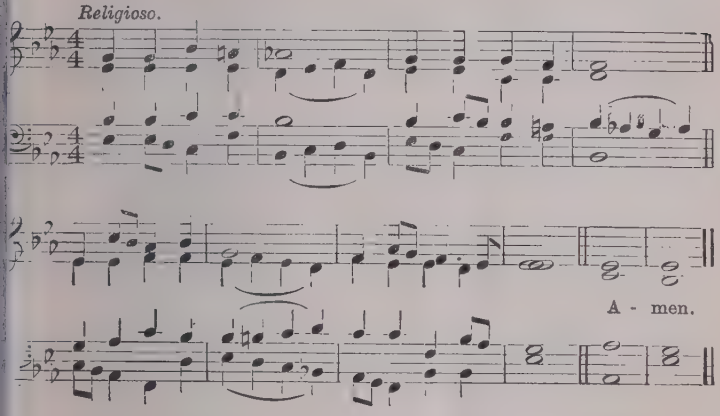
mf Purple, and gold, and crimson,
Linger on land and sea,
Visions of wondrous beauty
Speaking, dear Lord, of Thee.

mf Swiftly life's Day is fleeting,
Swiftly the night draws nigh,
p Soon shall we too be passing
pp E'en to our Rest on High.

mf O may we leave behind us
Something to prove that we—
In life, in death—dear Saviour
Have lov'd, and follow'd Thee.

So shall no night o'erwhelm us,
pp Peaceful our sleep shall be,
Safe in Thy blessèd keeping,
Now, and eternally. Amen.

Hymn 32. "Holy One! I come"



p Holy One! I come,
Come in faith to Thee,
In this Evening hour,
pp Grant Thy Peace to me.

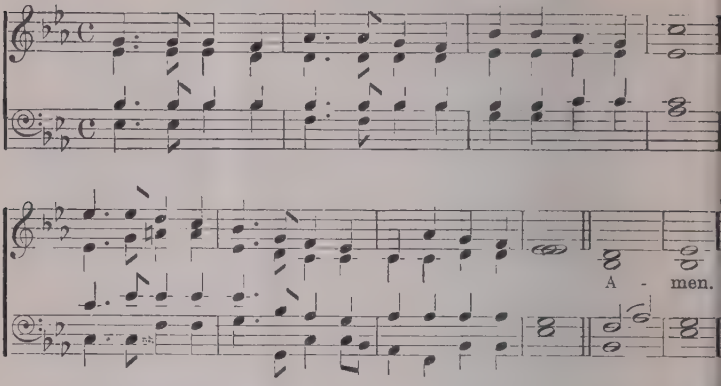
mf Worn with weary toil,
Sad with many a care,
Thou didst bid me come—
Lord, my burden share.

mf All my sins forgive,
For my Saviour's sake,
Guard me thro' the night,
E'en till day doth break.

p Sweet shall be my rest,
pp Calm and deep my sleep,
Lord, if Thou art near—
Watch o'er me will keep.

p Holy One! I come,
Close to Thy dear Side,
Bless me—even me,—
pp Lord! with me abide. Amen.

Hymn 33. Silently o'er Vale and Mountain"



p Silently o'er Vale and Mountain,
City—Sea and Plain,
Day has faded into twilight,
dim Night has come again.

All my many faults and failings,
Lord, I bring to Thee,
pp Hear my prayer—and in Thy mercy,
Saviour, look on me.

mf Trials, cares and disappointments,
Even doubts of Thee—
For I question'd Why ? and Wherefore ?
These should come to me.

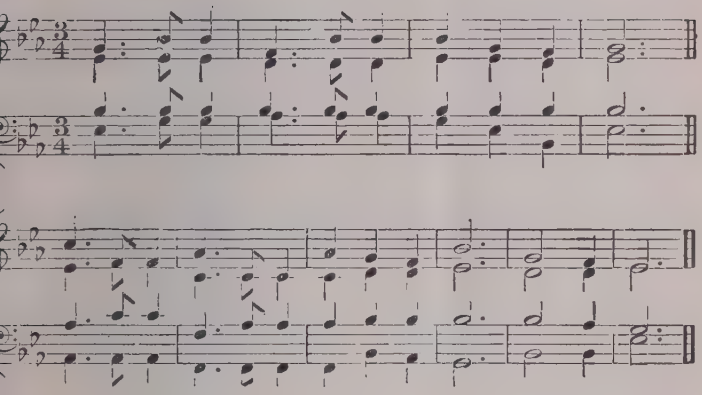
mf Till rememb'ring all Thy sorrow
p Borne on Calvary—
cres Learning There, that all Thou sendest
Must be best for me.

I may never see the dawning
Of another day
p Lamb of God, forgive, and pardon,
pp Take my sins away.

mf So I come this night, my Saviour,
Come in faith to Thee ;
cres Bless me, keep me, sweetest Jesu,
Thine eternally.

p 'Ere I close my eyes, dear Saviour,
'Ere I seek my rest,
pp Grant to me Thy Benediction—
Peace, divine and blest. Amen.

Hymn 34. **"The Virgin's Lullaby"**



p Lullaby! Lullaby!
Angels are here
Lullaby! Lullaby!
My Babe so dear.
pp Lullaby.

p Lullaby! Lullaby!
O Child Divine!
Lullaby! Lullaby!
Sweet Jesu' mine.
pp Lullaby.

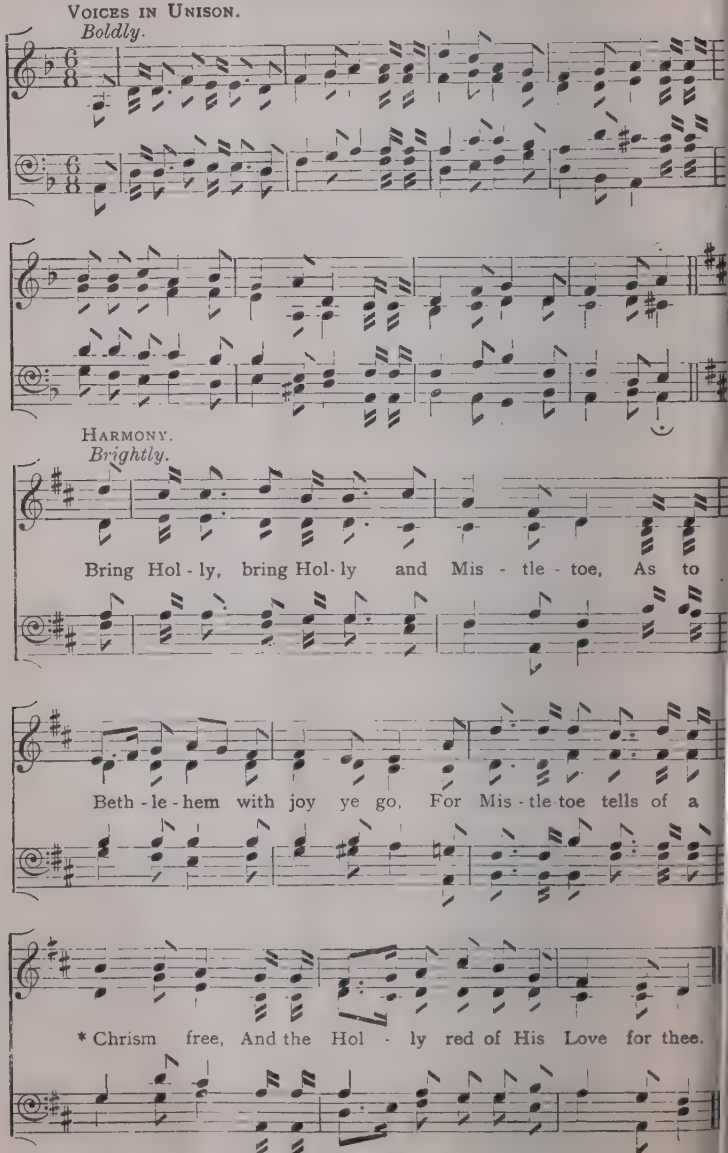
Lullaby! Lullaby!
Treasure most Blest!
Lullaby! Lullaby!
My Jesu' rest.
Lullaby.

p Lullaby! Lullaby!
Eternal Son!
Lullaby! Lullaby!
My Little One.
pp Lullaby.

Lullaby! Lullaby!
O Joy! so deep.
Lullaby! Lullaby!
My Darling sleep.
pp Lullaby.

p Lullaby! Lullaby!
Christmas is here.
Lullaby! Lullaby!
pp God is so near.
dim Lullaby.

Hymn 35. "The Mistletoe and the Holly"


Voices in Unison.
Boldly.
Harmony.
Brightly.
Bring Hol - ly, bring Hol - ly and Mis - tle - toe, As to
Beth - le - hem with joy ye go, For Mis - tle toe tells of a
* Chrism free, And the Hol - ly red of His Love for thee.

f Come hither, I prithee, good Christian men,
'Tis a Festal Day in Bethlehem,
For the Shepherds did hear the Angels say,
That a King was born on Christmas Day.
mf Bring Holly, bring Holly and Mistletoe,
As to Bethlehem with joy we go,
dim. For Mistletoe tells of a * Chrism free,
p And the Holly red of His love for thee.

mf Come hither, I prithee—dost see the Star!
As the Wise Men did, who came from far,
With their Gold, and their Myrrh, and Frankincense,
For the King—their gifts—O hasten hence!
Bring Holly, bring Holly and Mistletoe, &c.

mf Come hither, I prithee, while Angels sing,
'Tis a wondrous song of Christ the King,
p Dost thou hear it, I say—'tis Peace—Goodwill,
For the Message rings through Ages still.
Bring Holly, bring Holly and Mistletoe, &c.

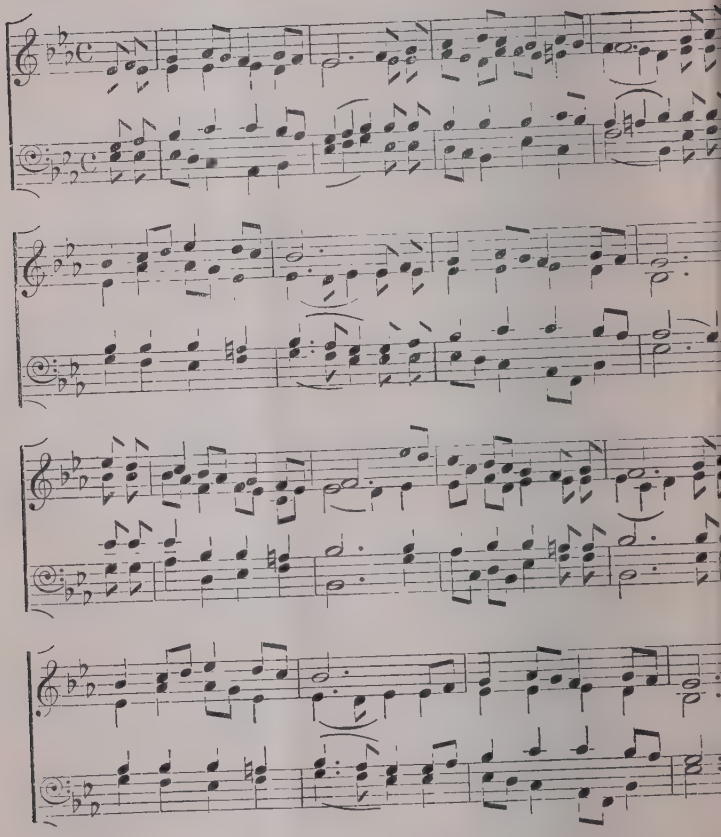
mf Come hither, I prithee, to Bethlehem,
And thy homage pay, good Christian men,
p To the King who doth rest in Manger bare,
pp While the Virgin Mother watcheth there.
Bring Holly, Bring Holly and Mistletoe, &c.

mf Come hither, I prithee, and hail the King,
f Lo! the Heav'ns and Earth with rapture ring,
'Tis the Saviour and King, good Christian men,
cres. That is born this Day in Bethlehem.
Bring Holly, bring Holly and Mistletoe, &c.

mf Come hither, I prithee, in gladdest joy,
With a love made pure from all alloy,
ff O give glory and praise—give praise, I say,
That a King was born on Christmas Day.
Bring Holly, bring Holly and Mistletoe, &c.

*Note.—Chrism = unction or washing. The white mistletoe and red holly berries are emblematic of Holy Baptism and Holy Communion. *L. P-B.*

Hymn 36. "In a stable cold and drear"



mf In a stable cold and drear
Lay the Holy Babe so dear,
While the Angels told His birth,
p To the silent sleeping earth.
mf 'Tis the Birthday of our King,
f O! come, O! come, let us sing,
Let us Hail with one accord,
ff Our Saviour! King! and Lord

mf T'was a wond'rous Song they sang,
Heav'n and Earth with rapture rang,
On the first glad Christmas morn,
f When the King of Kings was born.
mf 'Tis the Birthday, etc.

mf We must tell this joy to all,
p He has come—no tear must fall,
Love was born on Christmas Day—
pp He that wipes all tears away.
mf 'Tis the Birthday, etc.

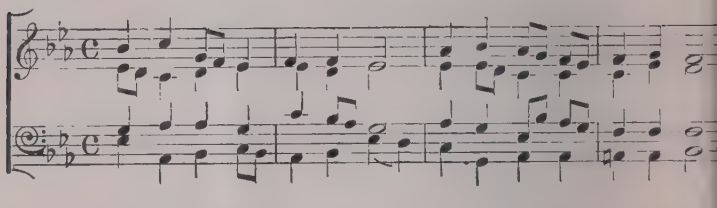
mf Many hearts are cold and sad,
f We must sing this Anthem glad,
p He is come—the Prince of Peace—
f And to-day all care must cease.
mf 'Tis the Birthday, etc.

mf We must find the poor and weak,
Thus the Christ-Child we shall seek,
f For His sake must make them glad,
p Comfort hearts so lone and sad.
mf 'Tis the Birthday, etc.

mf Holy Angels sang of old,
When the Tidings glad they told,
f So must we with heart and voice
ff On this Day bid all rejoice.
mf 'Tis the Birthday, etc.

Hymn of the Passion (No. 2)

Hymn 37. **"Lamb of God"**



mf Lamb of God! who died for me,
Lamb of God! who lives for me,
Lamb of God! who loveth me,
p Hear me, I beseech Thee.

By that Holy Life so dear,
That for me didst sojourn here,
So I might to God draw near,
p Save me, Holy Jesu.

mf By that Sinless Sacrifice,
Which to Heaven for pardon cries,
cres With a love that never dies,
p Save me, Holy Jesu.

mf By the Cross that Altar Throne
Where God offer'd up His Son,—
Who the world's salvation won,
p Save me, Holy Jesu.

p By that woe, endured for m
On the Hill of Calvary,
That from sin I might be fr
Save me, Holy Jesu.

mf By the Darkness lone and d
Borne that I might know no
When the Powers of Hell are
p Save me, Holy Jesu.

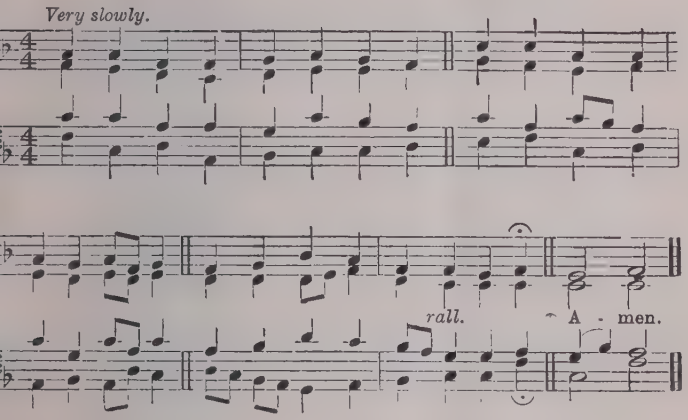
f By that Victory o'er the Fo
Sin's destruction—Death's
throw—
That I may Heav'ns glad
know,
p Save me, Holy Jesu.

mf By the Garden and the Gr
By the sealèd Tomb that g
cres Birth to Life—my soul to sa
p Save me, Holy Jesu.

pp Lamb of God! who died for me,
Lamb of God! who lives for me,
Lamb of God! who loveth me,
Save me, I beseech Thee. Amen.

Hymn of the Passion (No. 3)

Hymn 38. **"Child of my love"**



mf Child of my love.—why will ye stray,
Wander from me, so far away—
Have I not lovèd thee alway?

Will not that deathless love for thee
Bring back my erring Child to me?
p Oh! turn and gaze at Calvary.

mf There, hanging on the Tree of Shame
With life-blood starting from each vein,
p I died, in bitter'st grief and pain.

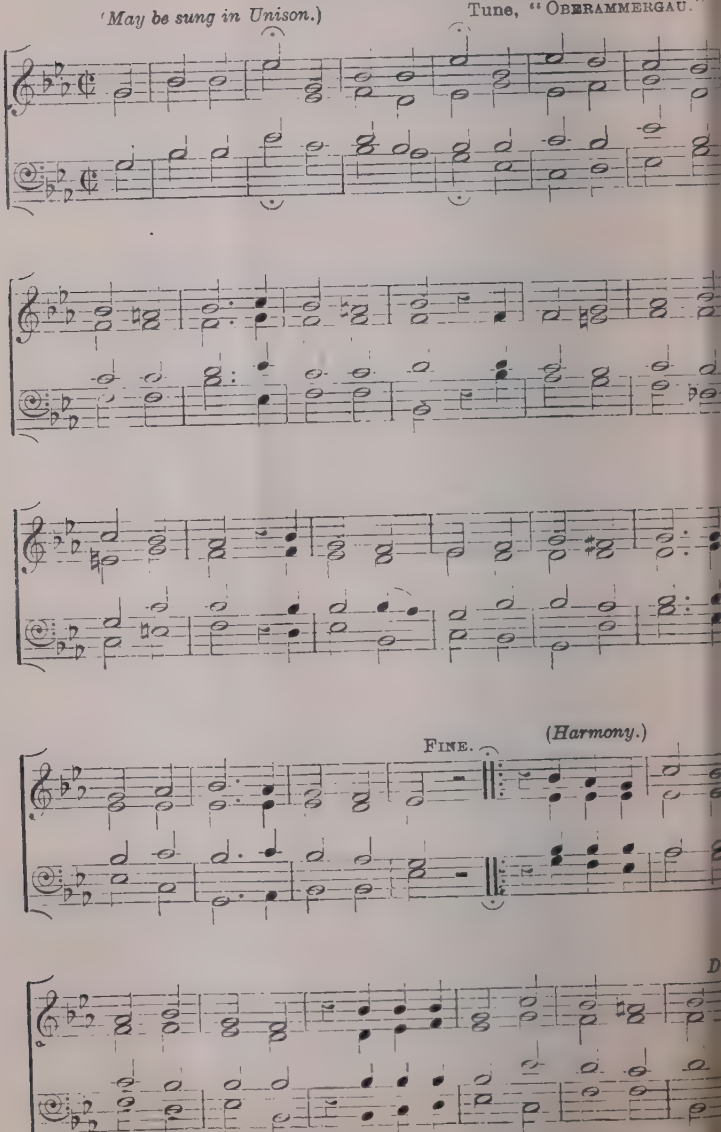
p For thee I bled, for thee I died,
These piercèd Hands are open wide
To draw thee to my wounded Side.

Child of my love,—I plead with thee,
Retrace thy steps, "Come unto me,"
mf I will thy sure Salvation be.

p O lay thy head upon my breast,
Here is the sinner's haven blest—
In Me thou shalt find Pardon—Rest. AMEN.

Palm Sunday.

Hymn 39 "Hosannah!"



mf All Hail! All Hail! O David's Son!
All Hail! All Hail! O Blessed One!
cres f O Blessèd One!
Who comest in the name of God,

f All Hail! All Hail! O Blessed One!
ff All Praise be Thine, O David's Son!

f Hosannah! Men and Women cry,
And shout, as near Thou drawest nigh
cres Hosannah! praise to God on High,
Hosannah in the Highest!
All Hail! All Hail! &c.

p Hosannah! Lo! the Children sing,
And Palms and Olive Branches bring,
cres To hail Thee as their Lord and King,
Hosannah in the Highest!
All Hail! All Hail! &c.

p Hosannah! still the Children cry,
'Tis Jesus who is passing by,
f Hosannah! Heaven and earth reply
ff Hosannah in the Highest!
All Hail! All Hail! &c.

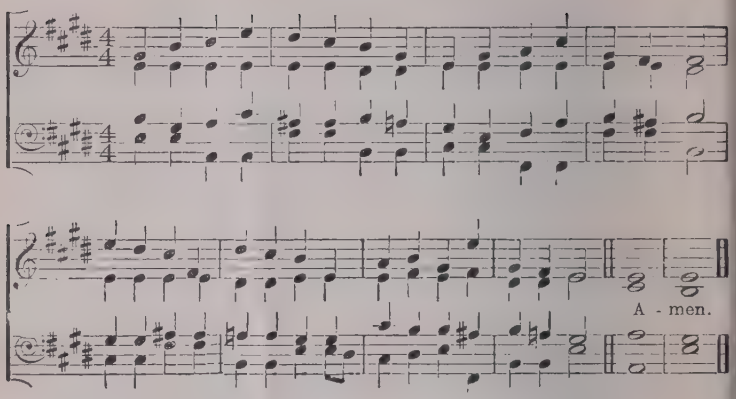
mf Hosannah! See! He comes, the King,
Their garments 'neath His feet they fling,
f And songs of joy and gladness ring,
ff Hosannah, in the Highest!
All Hail! All Hail! &c.

f Hosannah! Ever Blessed one,
p He goes to die—God's only Son—
f That Life Eternal may be won,
ff Hosannah in the Highest!
All Hail! All Hail! &c.

Amen.

Easter Hymn.

Hymn 40. **"Jesus liveth!"**



mf Jesus liveth! Jesus liveth!
f Sing, O Heav'ns, rejoice, O Earth
Lo! the sealèd tomb is empty,
ff Death to Life hath given birth.

Jesus liveth! Jesus liveth!
Thro' the World the Anthem rings,
f "Worthy is the Lamb for ever"
ff Lord of Lords, and King of Kings.

cres. dim. Jesus liveth! He who suffered,
p Dying on the Cross of Shame,
f Now forever and forever
ff Angels glorify His Name.

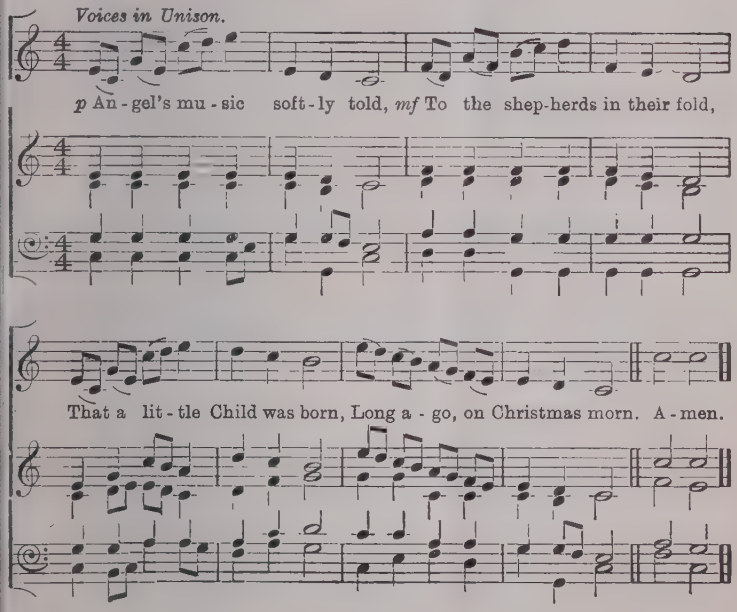
Jesus liveth! He is risen,
Nature sings with joy To-day,
p Lo! the Winter now is over,
pp Tears and sorrow flee away.

Jesus liveth! Blessèd Easter,
Now no longer Captives we,
Ransom'd by the Blood of Jesus,
ff Glorious Sons of Liberty.

Jesus liveth! He, our Brother,
f Comes triumphant from the Grave,
ff Alleluia! Alleluia!
fff Jesus liveth! strong to save.—AMEN.

Children's Hymn.

Hymn 41. "Angel's music softly told"


Voices in Unison.
p An - gel's mu - sic soft - ly told, mf To the shep-herds in their fold,
That a lit - tle Child was born, Long a - go, on Christmas morn. A - men.

ich a wondrous little Child,
ire and holy, undefiled,
sus was His Name, and He
ame to save the world and me.

ong ago He used to play,
ill of happy joy alway,
hile the Holy Mother smiled
her little sinless Child.

e can see Him full of grace,
aking better every place,
ear the music of His Voice,
dding every heart rejoice.

mf Long ago He went away,
For on earth He might not stay,
'Twas to Heav'n He went, and there-
Hears, and answers every prayer.

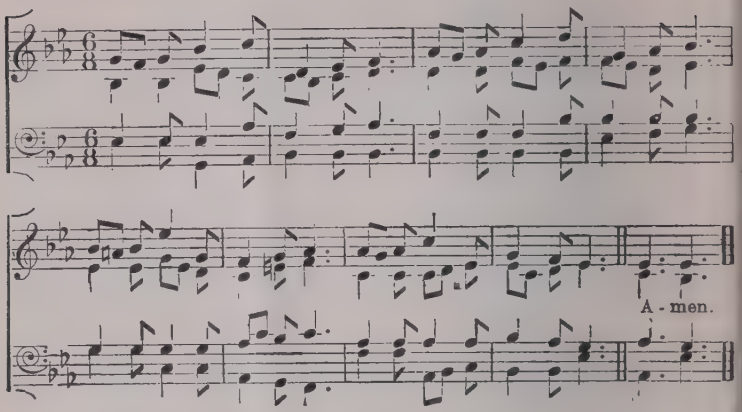
mf So we come to Him to-day,
Asking Him to bless our play,
For, you see, He knows and cares,
In His children's pleasure shares—

We all want to be like Him,
p Pure and holy, free from sin,
Jesu is the Children's Friend—
f And will be till Life shall end.—AME

This Hymn is arranged to be accompanied by 10 Hand-bell Ringers

Children's Hymn.

Hymn 42. **"Little Children came to Thee"**



mf Little Children came to Thee,
Holy One, in Galilee,
Thou didst bless them, Jesu dear,
We, in love, to Thee draw near.

mf We are Children, just the same,
And we come in Thy dear Name,
Bless us—even as of old,
And within Thine arms enfold.

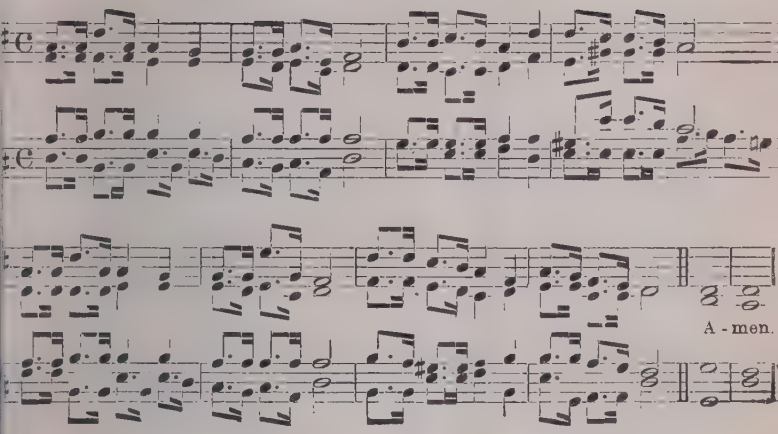
p We are very weak and frail,
And we often, often fail,
Dearest Jesu, grant that we,
Day by day, may grow like Thee.

mf You were once a Child, so we
Come in fearless love to Thee,
Asking Thee to guide our way,
That from Thee we may not stray.

mf Bless us, Holy One, we pray,
Keep us, Jesu, Thine alway,
Bless—and as in Galilee,
Suffer us to come to Thee.—AMEN.

Children's Hymn.

n 43. **"Nature's Lessons"**



f Everywhere around me,
Earth and Sky and Sea—
Living Lessons meet me,
Set, dear Lord, by Thee.
Lessons of Obedience,
To the Will of God—
Sweetness, joy and beauty
Giv'n with glad accord.

f By the little Daisy,
Looking straight to Heav'n—
'Tis the Children's Flower,
By our Father giv'n.
Or the hidden Violet,
Nestling 'neath its leaves,
While from out the hedgerow
Fragrance pure it breathes.

f By the tiny Robin,
Pouring forth his lay,
'Mid the snowy weather,
Thro' the winter grey,
Butterflies so lovely,
As they swiftly fly,
Gleaming like bright jewels
'Neath the summer sky.

mf From the golden Sunbeams,
Dancing to and fro,
Chasing every shadow,
Bidding darkness go.
p Or the silver Moon rays,
On the sleeping sea,
mf Weaving there a pathway
Up to Heav'n and Thee.

mf Birds and Flowers teach me
How to do God's will,
As their songs and sweetness
Earth with gladness fill.
So, with smiles and kindness,
I must charm away
Care and tears and sadness
From my home each day.

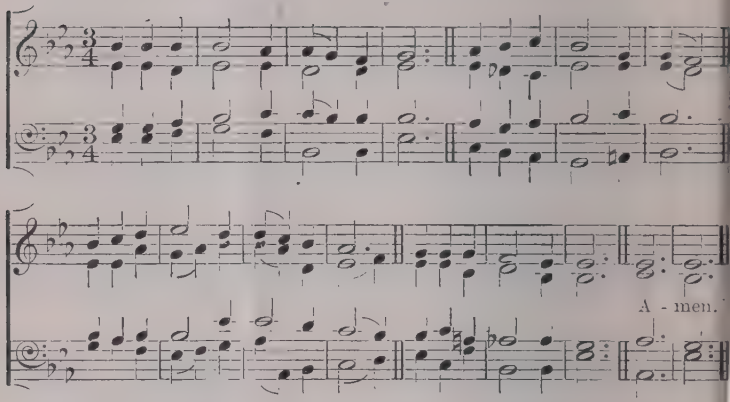
mf Everywhere around me
Nature speaks, dear Lord,
Rend'ring all her treasures
Gladly to her God.
mf Teach me, Heav'nly Father,
That I, too, may know,
From her simple lessons,
ff How Thy praise to show.
Amen.

Children's Hymn.

Hymn 44. **"Our little One"**

HOLY BAPTISM.

(Before).



mf Our little One we bring to Thee,
In faith and love draw near—
O Jesu, asking Thee to bless
p This little life so dear.

mf Thou, who didst bid the Children come
Dear Jesu, unto Thee,
p O guide and keep our little child
In Christ like purity.

mf O may this precious life be Thine,
This little life so sweet,
cres. A Flower beautiful and fair,
For Thine own use made meet.
Amen.

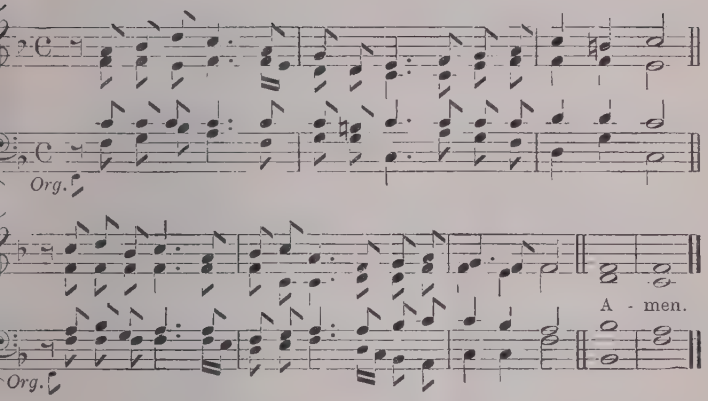
Children's Hymn.

Hymn 45.

"A little Child!"

HOLY BAPTISM.

(After).



mf A little Child! Within the Fold,
The Shepherd by thy side,
A Shepherd who doth love thee so
p That for thy sake He died.

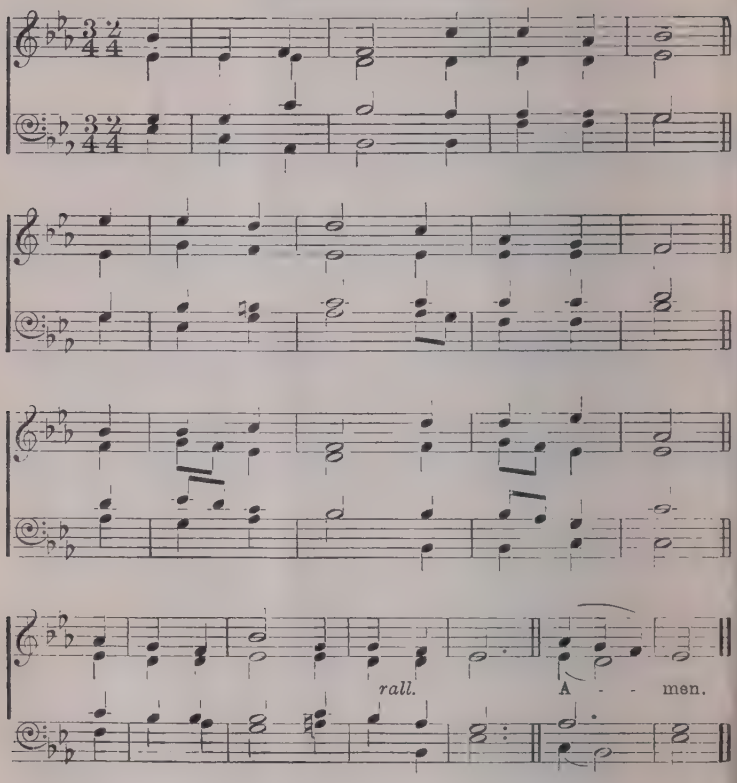
mf A little Child! O may He bless
And lead thee, day by day,
Safe in His Fold may thou abide,
His own dear Child alway.

p Signed with His Cross upon thy brow,
cres. An heir of Life Divine,
f A little Child! For ever His,
ff And He forever thine.

Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn 46 **"Some lives, O Lord"**



mf Some lives, O Lord, are dark with fears,
O'erwhelmed with cares and bitter tears,
It is for these, we humbly pray,
Be Thou their Comfort, Light, alway.

p Some lives must know Gethsemane,
There taste the Cup of Agony—
It is for these, O Christ, we plead,
Be with them in their hour of need.

mf The road to Calvary, O God,
Thou knowest must by some be trod,
O give them strength, their cross to bear,
p All pitying One, their burden share.

mf Amid the gloom that desolates,
When soul and body trembling waits
cres. The answer to their piteous cry—
p O hear them! Lord! to them draw nigh.

Some lives are fill'd with wild unrest,
Who know not Thee—their feverish quest,
Unholy pleasures—secret sin—
pp O save the souls Thou died to win.

mf Where sin and bitterness and grief,
That none can aid, or bring relief,
p When voiceless sorrow cries in vain,
O Man of Sorrows! soothe their pain.

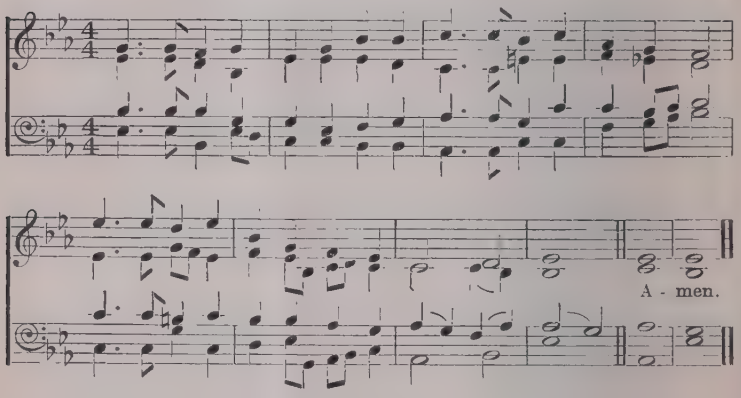
mf So, 'mid the storms of earthly strife,
p Thy peace shall rest upon each life,
And we shall learn to know from Thee
That Heav'n was won on Calvary.

mf O shed the Sunshine of Thy love,
That we while here may daily prove
To do the Will of God is best,
And in His love, in faith to rest. Amen.

This Hymn is expressly written that we may remember those who are so near us in this great city, whose lives hide so jealously their cares and sorrows, their bitter and overwhelming temptations, their lonely griefs, burdens of mind and body that well-nigh crush them, and those lives who have forgotten or never known God.—L. P-B.

General Hymn.

Hymn 47. **"Guardian Angels"**



mf When the toils of day are over
p And the weary softly sleep,
pp Guardian Angels, pure and holy,
Vigil keep.

mf When temptations dark assail us,
Falsehood, calumny, or loss,
Guardian Angels, help us, with us,
Bear our Cross.

cres. When the conflict rages hotly,
And we fall before the foe,
Guardian Angels, raise us, whisp'ring,
Onward go.

mf When the path is long and dreary,
E'en the burthen of the day
Leaves us fainting—Guardian Angels,
With us stay.

mf When the fragile flowers of gladness
Spring beneath our cloudless way,
Guardian Angels, drawing closer,
Bid us pray.

mf When the hand of sickness strikes us,
Fells us in our health and pride,
p Guardian Angels, watching, hover
By our side.

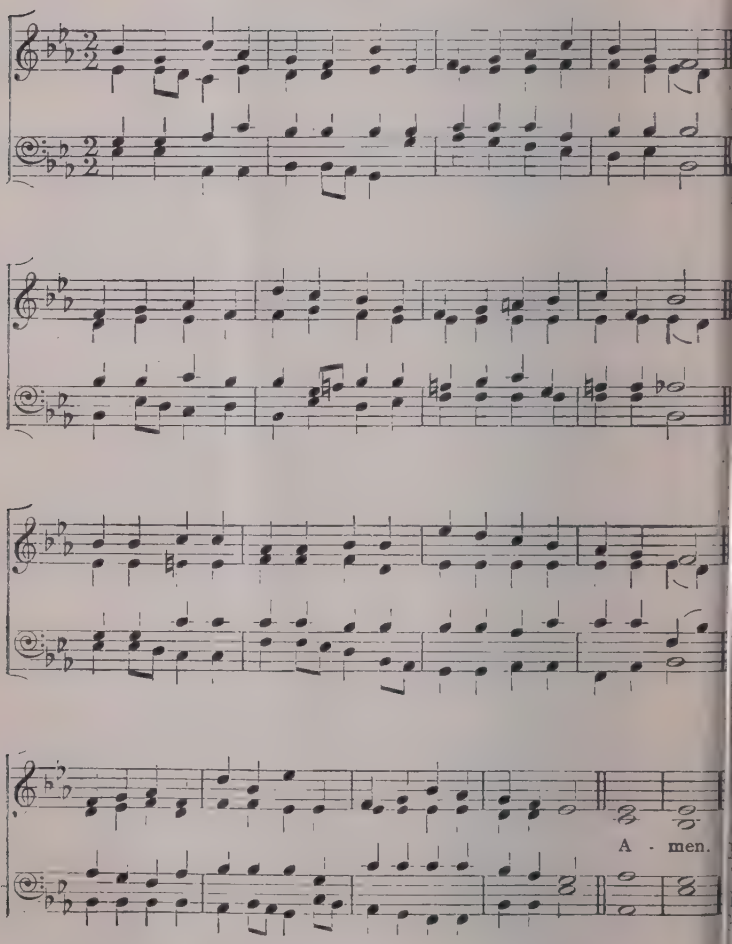
p When Death steals with icy fingers,
Robs us of our dearest, best,
pp Guardian Angels, bear them Heav'nward,
To their Rest.

p When we stand in God's own Acre,
By the silent, lonely grave,
cr. ff Guardian Angels, cry, "He liveth,"
fff Lives to save!

mf In the Father's "many mansions"
Jesus has prepared our Place,
f Guardian Angels There, for ever,
See His Face. Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn 48. **"Have you?"**



Have you ever *thought* of Jesus, of His tenderness and love,
How for you He left His Kingdom and His Home in Heav'n Above,
Took upon Him Human nature, with its suffering and pain,
That His true and faithful children, might with Him in Glory reign?

Have you *seen* the Cross of Sorrow, worshipp'd there the Crucified,
Seen the precious Life-Blood flowing, from your Saviour's piercèd Side,
As a guilty suppliant kneeling, mercy as thy only plea,
Craving that one drop so blessèd, might in pity fall on thee?

Have you *follow'd* where He led thee, by the Straight and Narrow Way,
Choosing pathways rough and shadow'd, not the bright and garish day,
Toiling for thy Master's honour, e'en through good report and ill,
And with selfless aims and actions, seeking only His dear Will?

Have you as a faithful Soldier, steadfastly your Captain *serv'd*,
Mid the fiercest din of battle, trusted firmly in His Word,
Heeding not the deadly arrows, met the tempter face to face,
Confident that Christ was near thee, that "sufficient was His Grace?"

Have you ever *brought* to Jesus one bright Jewel for His Crown,
Sought a weak and erring brother, taught him Christ to love and own,
Spoken words of living comfort to the weary and the sad,
Brought them to The Man of Sorrows, and in bringing, made them glad?

Have you ever *sung* His Praises, to the world His glory told,
Day by day with voice uplifted tried His beauty to unfold,
For thy many, many mercies bless'd the Hand that gave them thee,
Wav'd the Christian's Banner bravely, standing 'neath it joyfully?

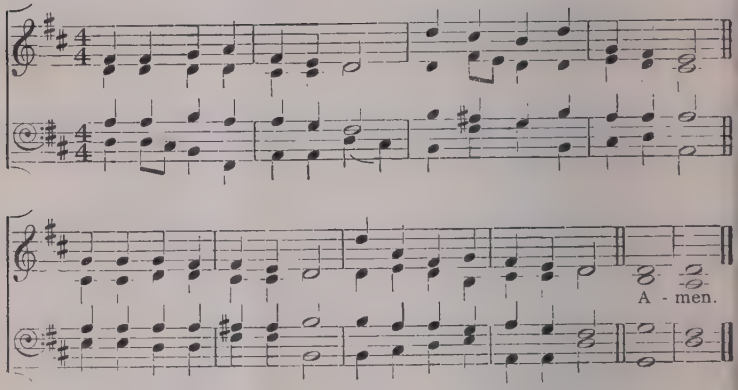
Have you ever *yearn'd* to taste them, those sweet Heav'nly waters clear,
Like the longing hart have panted, oh! so gladly have drawn near,
With such blissful rapture sharèd the transcendent Feast of Love,
Earnest of those joys Eternal that await us all above?

Have you *ask'd* your heart these questions, e'er for thee it be "too late,"
While the gift of life possessing, while yet open stands the Gate,
Earth and all its fleeting pleasures, as the closing day will fade,
Have you *found* your God—your Saviour,—who will Pity, Pardon, Save?

Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn 49. **"Trust"**



mf TRUST in Jesus—trust alway,
He will be thy Guide and Stay,
Trust Him, though the way seems long,
He can make the weakest strong.

Trust Him in temptation's hour,
He hath conquer'd Satan's pow'r,
f Trust Him, gold by fire is tried,
So it may be purified.

mf Trust Him, when the shadows fall,
p He will hear thy faintest call,
Trust Him, never doubt nor fear,
Thou art His, His child so dear.

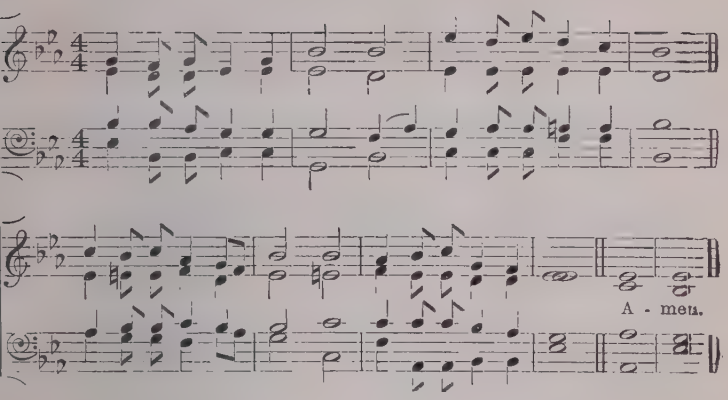
mf Trust Him, when by sorrow bow'd,
p Thou dost sink beneath thy load,
mf Trust Him, Jesus knoweth best,
pp Lay thy griefs upon His Breast.

mf Trust Him, Jesus is thy Friend,
True and faithful to the end,
p Trust Him, when death draweth nigh,
ff Jesus lives!—thou can'st not die.

mf Trust Him, Oh! He loves thee well,
More than human words can tell,
dim Trust Him, all thy cares will cease,
pp Jesus giveth Rest—and Peace. Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn 50 "Love!"



mf Love! in His Love so wondrous—
Came to this sinful earth;
Angels with joy and gladness,
f Told of the Saviour's Birth.

Love! in the Home at Nazareth
Toil'd for His daily bread—
He, who all things created,
f And by His goodness fed.

mf Love! in His deep compassion
Came that He, too, might share
p Sorrow and pain, temptation—
All we are call'd to bear.

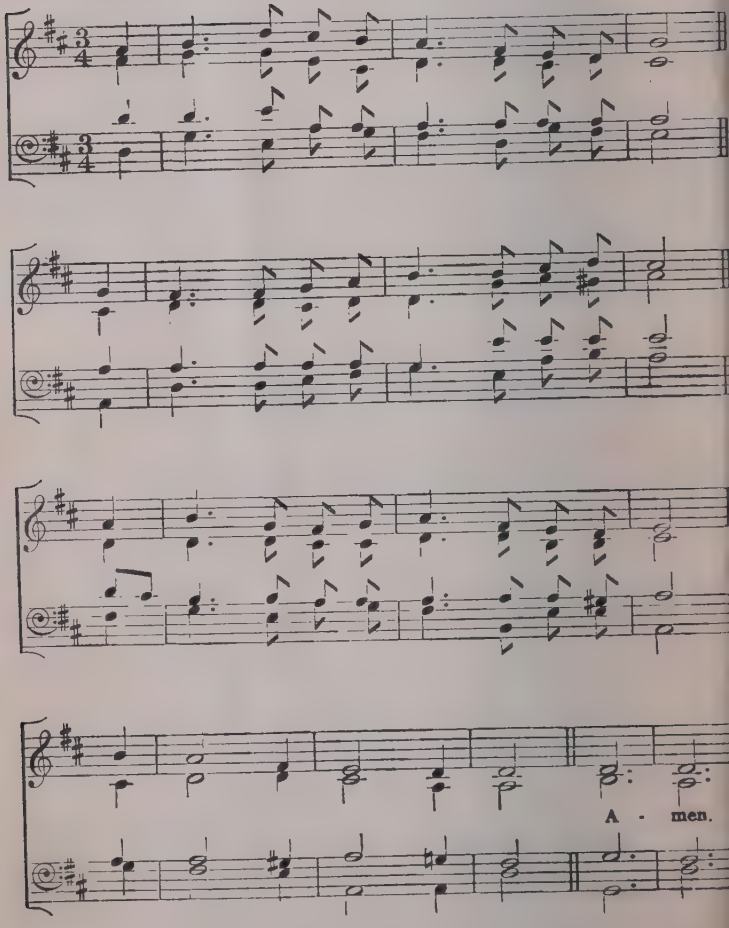
p Love! in divinest pity
Hung on the cruel Tree;
Won for the world salvation—
pp Dying on Calvary.

p Love! in the grave was hidden,
Deep in the earth's dark womb—
ff He, in His power Supernal,
Rose from the sealèd tomb.

Love! now in Heav'n is waiting,
Waiting for thee and me.
ff Jesus! 'tis He who loves us,
Now and Eternally. Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn 51. "Have Faith in God"



mf Oh! when thy life is flushed with tender light,
Fair, like the dawning of a Summer's morn,
f And when thy heart with happiness is bright,
Have Faith, have Faith in God.

mf When thy endeavours with success are crown'd,
Glad health is thine, and wealth at thy command,
f Yea! when thy life with blessings doth abound,
Have Faith, have Faith in God.

mf But when the shadows fall across the way,
And troubles gather slowly round thy path,
And sorrow keen doth wound—to thee, I say,
Have Faith, have Faith in God.

mf So when the dark clouds lour above thy head,
And cruel blasts destroy thy tend'rest hopes,
When joy and every happiness seem dead—
Have Faith, have Faith in God.

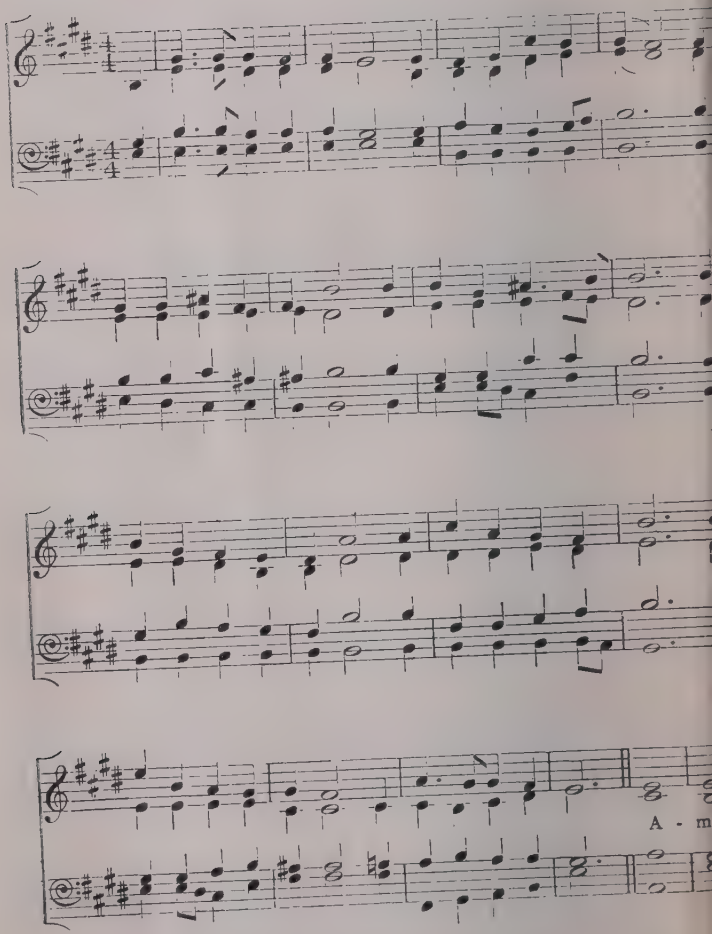
mf Then when the storm doth burst, and thou art torn,
From all to thee most dear, do not despair—
The darkest hour is just before the dawn—
Have Faith, have Faith in God.

mf He will not leave thee comfortless, ah, no!
The tender Father will not leave His child,
f And they shall reap in joy, in tears that sow,
Have Faith, have Faith in God.

mf So let thy Faith be strong like eagle's wing,
Perfect thy trust and love in Him alway,
To Him in sorrow and in joy close cling—
ff Have Faith, have Faith in God. Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn 52. "Lift up thine Eyes"



mf LIFT up thine eyes, belovèd, the voyage will soon be o'er,
And thou shalt see the haven, Jerusalem's fair Shore;
f Across Life's troubled waters, that wildly toss and foam,
The Harbour Lights are gleaming, the long'd for Lights of Home.

f What though the tempest rages, and dashing billows roar,
mf For There, sure joys are waiting, where sorrows are no more;
f The dangerous, unknown currents, the rocks that crowd thy way,
pp Will soon be past for ever, and thou at Anchor lay.

mf Let not the seething waters, o'erwhelm thy heart with dread,
f Lift up thine eyes, belovèd, Land lieth close ahead;
Press on, and bravely battle, against the strong, swift tide
es. Unending Rest, and gladness, are on the other Side.

mf Heed not the moaning night wind, darkness without one star,
For brighter glows the glory, within the Harbour Bar—
Only a little longer, thy struggles soon shall cease—
p And thou shalt reach the Haven, where all is joy and peace.

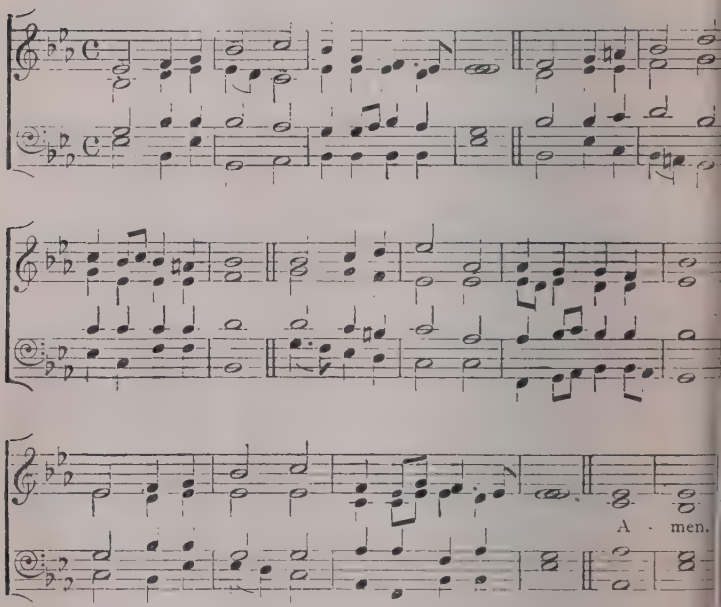
mp No more again to suffer, no more again to roam,
p Upon the cold dark waters, a wanderer from Home;
m. The storm then past for ever, the billows sunk to rest,
pp And thou, belovèd, foldèd, close to thy Saviour's Breast.

m. Batter'd and torn -- what matters, almost a wreck indeed,
f Lift up thine eyes, belovèd, He knoweth all thy need;
O make the Rock of Ages the Anchor of thy soul,
ff Then shalt thou see the Homeland and reach the Heav'nly Goal.
Amen.

General Hymn.

Hymn **53.** **"Stabat Mater"**

Written and composed for May 10th, 1925, when Rossini's "Stabat Mater" was given (with full Orchestra) in the Church for the 50th time.



mf Lo! by the Cross, there stands the Mother blest—
Now doth the sword pierce through that tender breast,
Who can her anguish know, her sorrow share!
p The Crucified, her Son, is dying there.

mf In the deep desolation of her soul,
She sees the Holy Babe of long ago,
p Close folded in her loving arms—asleep,
pp While Angels, with her, heav'nly vigil keep.

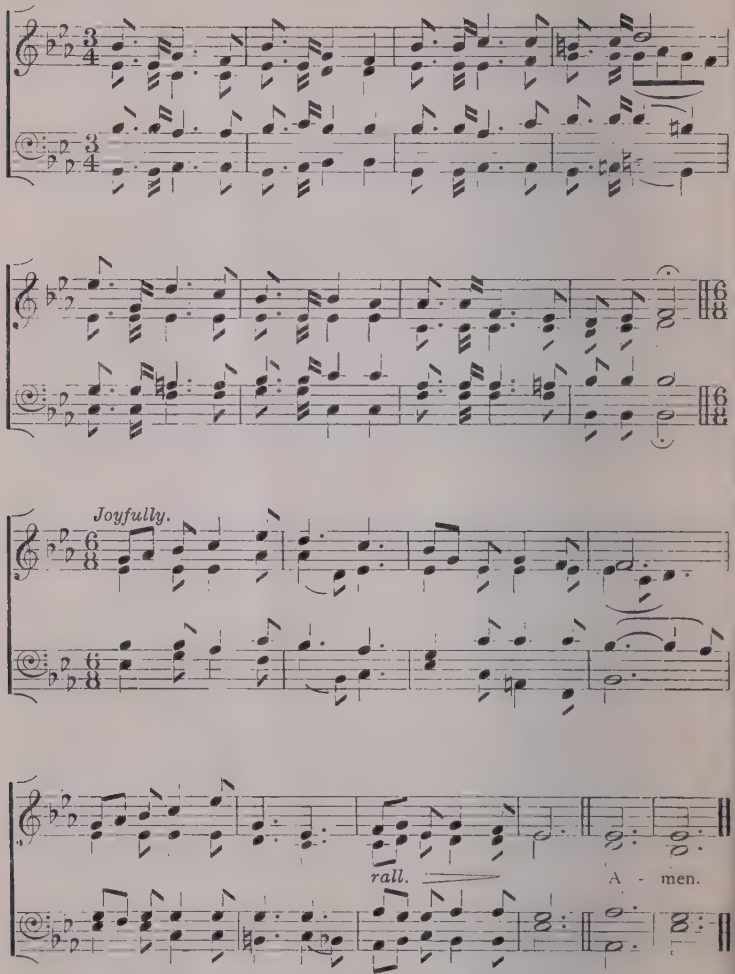
mf Now, Mary stands in worldless misery,
As He, her Son, in mortal agony,
Hangs on the shameful Cross, the scorn'd of men,
A Crown of thorns, His cruel Diadem.

mf Come with that Mother, come, to Calvary,
pp Jesu', is dying there, for thee and me,
mf Come! Come! love calleth, wondrous Love Divine,
pp Jesu', is dying, for thy sins and mine.

mf Come! still He pleadeth, still with words of Love,
cres. "Father forgive," He cries to Heav'n above,
No soul too lost, no life too stain'd with sin—
pp Jesu', is dying, pardon free, to win.

mf Come to that Altar, of His Love to-day,
In adoration, awe, and wonder—pray—
cres. For on the Cross, the Son of God for thee,
f By death—redeems thy soul—on Calvary. Amen.

Hymn 54. "The City of our God"



mf What is this! with Gates so glistening,
Twelve in number pearly white,
Shining streets as clear as crystal,
Gleaming with such lustre bright!
p Angel voices answer
'Tis the Home above,
Where the Lamb so Holy
f Reigns as King of Love.

mf What is this! a Golden City,
Fill'd with pure and radiant Light,
Yet no sun nor moon are needed,
And no day doth end in night.
cres Angel voices answer
And with rapture sing
f Lo', it is the City,
ff Of our God and King.

mf What is this! where all are clothèd,
In a Robe of spotless white,
Wearing crowns of brightest glory,
Holding palms of victory bright.
cres Angel voices answer,
p These have borne the Cross,
f And have fought and conquer'd
ff Counting gain but loss.

mf What is this! that holds me spellbound,
With such sweetness thrills my soul,
While its music soft, entrancing
p Thro' the many Mansions roll!
cres. Angel voices answer,
'Tis the song we sing,
f To the World's Redeemer,
ff And the Angels King.

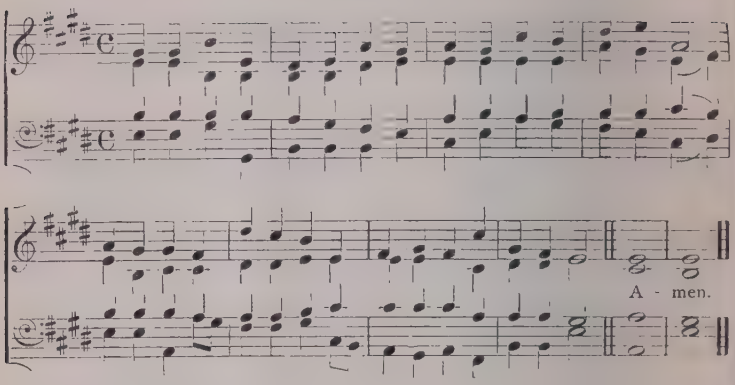
p What is this! no tears, no parting,
Sorrow ended, death, and pain,
Broken links made one for ever,
Dear ones ours for aye again!
Angel voices answer
cres. Here no eyes grow dim,
Nought but joy and gladness
Dwell there Courts within.

mf What is this! where none are weary,
And all stormy tempests cease,
Where no hearts are crushed with anguish,
dim. All is rest—and perfect peace.
pp Angel voices answer,
p 'Tis the Haven blest,
Where the Saviour giveth
To the weary rest.

mf What is this! where all are welcome,
cres Where the Gates stand open wide,
Where for each a place is waiting,
f Where none ever are denied.
p Angel voices answer,
cres Heaven to all is free,
f Thro' the Blood of Jesus,
ff Now, eternally. Amen

General Hymn.

Hymn 55. "Touch Anew"



mf Touch anew the lips, dear Father;
Lips that love to sing of Thee,
f Let them tell Thy praise and glory,
Wond'rous mercy, majesty.

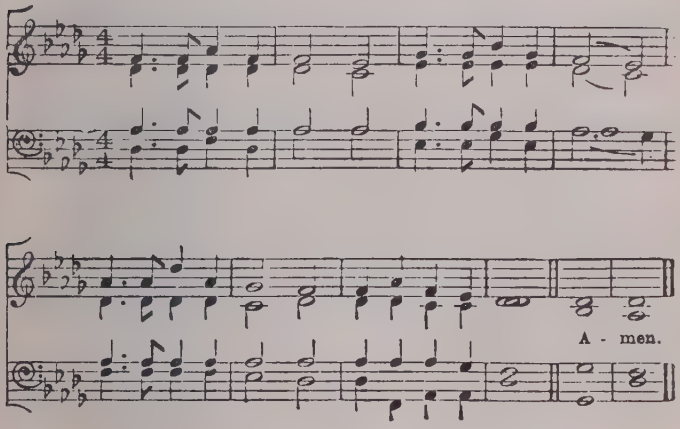
mf Loose the sealèd springs, my Saviour
They are longing to be free,
To proclaim Thy Love surpassing
And the joy that flows from Thee.

p Rest within any heart-blest Spirit,
Breathe the silent chords along,
mf Till they speak in gladdest music,
f Sweet and holy, calm and strong.
Amen.

Armistice Hymn.

(For use on Armistice Day.)

Hymn **56.** **"Lord, we here remember."**



mf Lord, we here remember
Those who nobly gave
Life, in all its fulness,
England—us to save.

mf In that Home so beauteous—
p Paradise the blest.
Let Thy Light perpetual
pp On them ever rest.

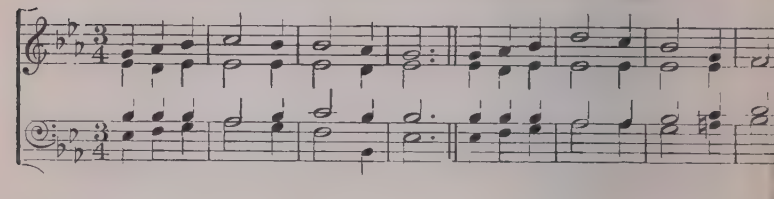
mf May their glorious memory
cres. Ever live O Lord—
f Heroes – who have fallen
ff For their King—their God.

p Safe in Thy dear keeping
They shall calmly rest,
pp While Thy holy Angels
Keep their vigil blest. **Amen.**

My Flower Sellers' Litany.

Hymn **57.** (*Louie Pennington-Bickford*).

"He ever liveth to make intercession for them."
– HEB. vii. 25.



PART I.

mf O "Rose of Sharon!" wond'rous fair,
O Lily pure beyond compare,
p O Son of Mary hear our prayer,
Ora pro nobis.

mf O bless our Flowers, may they be,
Sweet, silent teachers, sent by Thee,
In them Thy beauty may we see.
Ora pro nobis.

mf At early dawn be by our side,
Lord! thro' the day with us abide,
p Grant us Thy peace at eventide,
Ora pro nobis.

mf Help us our daily bread to win,
And 'mid the City's toil and din,
Guard us from danger, and from sin,
Ora pro nobis.

mf Within our homes, dear Lord, be near.
Our little ones, in Thy blest care
We leave them, Jesu, without fear,
Ora pro nobis.

p Thou, in Gethsemane, did'st pray,
To do Thy Father's Will alway,
pp "Thy will be done," help us to say,
Ora pro nobis.

p Thy heart was pierc'd on Calvary—
We bring our cares and grief to Thee,
Teach us to suffer patiently,
Ora pro nobis.

p Thy Cross before us may we see,
That day by day, each step may be,
A little nearer, Lord, to Thee,
Ora pro nobis.

p So when Death's terrors we must face,
Sweet Jesu', Mercy! of Thy Grace
pp Grant us, Eternal Rest and Peace,
Ora pro nobis.

Part II.

mf Thou, Who before Thy Father's Throne,
For ever pleadest for Thine own.
O sweetest Jesu, hear our cry,
Ora pro nobis.

mf Grant that Thy blessed Saints above,
ff In that dear Haven of Thy love,
p At Thy behest for us may pray,
Ora pro nobis.

mf And when our Guardian Angels blest,
p Are near us thro' our hours of rest;
For us, sweet Jesu, may they pray,
Ora pro nobis.

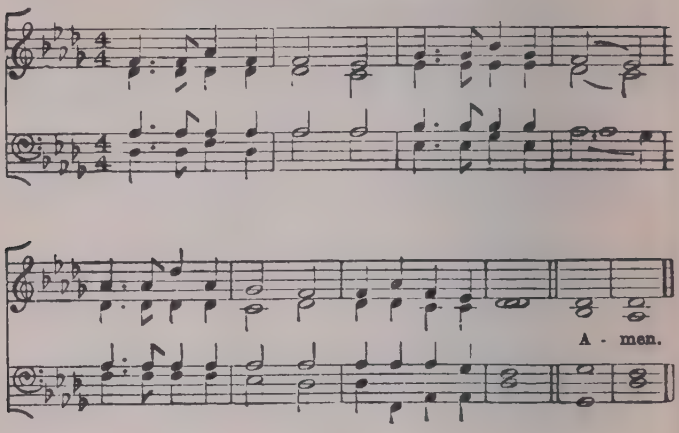
mf O may our dear ones who are There,
p Safe in Thy Paradise so fair,
pp In love rememb'ring——for us pray
Ora pro nobis.

mf So shall Communion, Holy, sweet,
p In Heaven and Earth for ever meet,
O Jesu! Mediator blest,
Ora pro nobis. Amen.

A Requiem (No. 1)

(To be sung kneeling.)

Hymn 58. **"Father! King Immortal!"**



pp FATHER! King Immortal!
God of Love, draw near,
p Lord of Life Eternal,
Hear Thy servants' prayer.

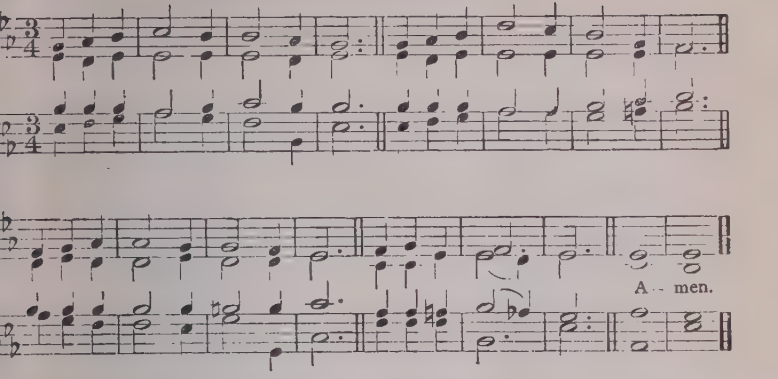
p Many hearts are mourning,
Comfort them we pray,
pp In the hour of sorrow
Be their Strength and Stay.

p To Thy Holy keeping
We commit this day,
pp *One* most dear—Lord, grant *him*
Peace and Rest—we pray.

p In that Home so glorious—
Paradise the Blest,—
May Thy Light Perpetual
pp On *him* ever rest.

p Safe in Thy dear keeping
May *he* calmly rest
While Thy Holy Angels
pp Keep their Vigil blest. AMEN.

A Requiem (No. 2)



mf He giveth His belovèd sleep,
Untroubled, dreamless, calm and deep,
While watching Angels vigil keep—
p *They are* with Jesus.

mp The wearied eyes so gently close,
At last the tired body knows
dim Sweet Peace that like a river flows—
p *They are* with Jesus.

mf Smooth is the lately furrow'd brow,
Care hath no power to mar it now—
dim That silent, restful afterglow—
p *They are* with Jesus.

p The weary hands so calmly rest,
Cross'd on the still and lifeless breast,
cres Earth's pain is o'er, and earth's unrest—
p *They are* with Jesus.

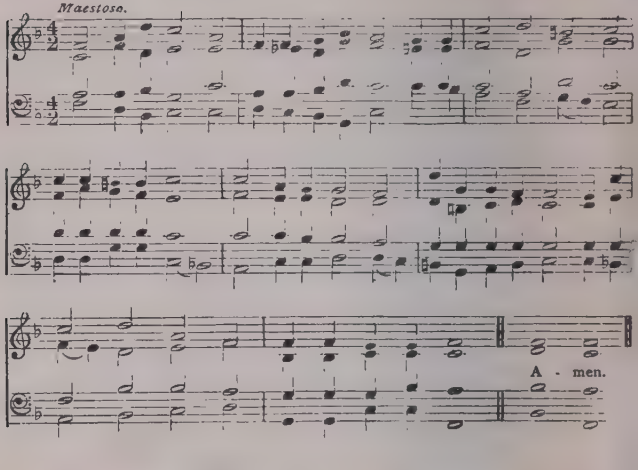
mf Misunderstood—no more that fear,
Never again harsh words to hear,
dim No more to shed the lone, sad tear—
p *They are* with Jesus.

mf Earth's fretting cares disturb no more,
Those pangs that wrung the heart of yore,
dim Have ceased to be for evermore—
p *They are* with Jesus.

mp Naught can such Slumber e'er molest,
For on His tender loving Breast,
dim He giveth His belovèd rest—
pp *They are* with Jesus. Amen

The "Johnson" Hymn.

Hymn 60. "O Source of Wisdom!"



mf O Source of Wisdom! Infinite, Unending,
f Of all that Was, and Is, and Is to be,
mf Teach us to learn and know that wondrous Lesson,
That comes alone from Faith and Trust in Thee.

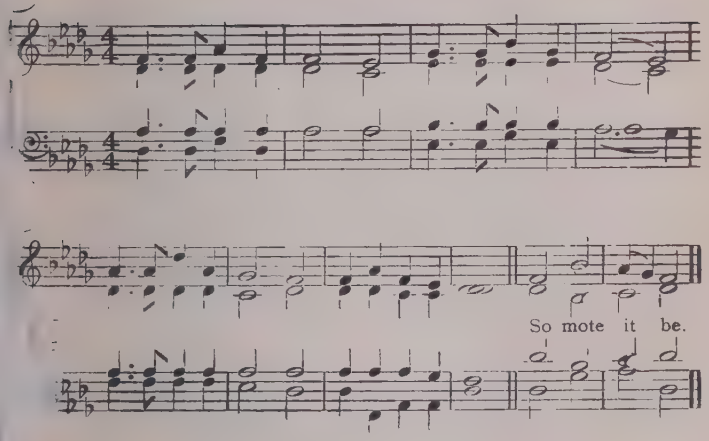
mf So shall our lives reflect th' immortal beauty,
cres f The greatness of true knowledge, full and free,
That Lore, which gives alike to men and Nations
Undying Wisdom, founded, built on Thee.

mf O may the memory of Thy faithful servant,
That we recall within Thy House this day,
f Shine like a beacon, strong, and bright and gladd'ning
ff Till Time itself shall pass for aye away.

cres Eternal, Alpha, Omega, Almighty!
Give us true Knowledge, Wisdom, Faith and Love
mf To make this world the better for our sojourn,
cres ff And us, more worthy of the World Above. Amen.

Masonic Hymn.

Hymn 61. "On the Passing of a Brother"



rd Most High! Creator!
Mighty God! draw near
ht of Lights! Eternal!
O! receive our prayer.

Many hearts are mourning,
Comfort them we pray,
In the hour of sorrow,
Be their Strength and Stay.

To Thy Holy Keeping
We commit this day,
One most dear—Lord, grant him
Peace—Thy Peace we pray.

p In Thy Temple Glorious--
City of the Blest,
May Thy Light Eternal
On our Brother rest.

mp Thou that Home has builded
Architect Divine,
Where as Stars in beauty—
Thine, for ever shine.

mf Lead us, O Creator!
By Thy wondrous Love,
To the Great Re-union,
In the Lodge above.

SO MOTE IT BE.

St. John's Ambulance Hymn.

(Specially written for the Brigade).

Hymn 62.

mf Holy Father, King Eternal,
Jesu, God's Incarnate Son,
With the Ever-Blessed Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One,
f Praise and Honour, Love and Service
Lord we, humbly bring to-day,
Grant to us Thy help and guidance,
May we learn from Thee alway.

mf Pour upon us in Thy Mercy,
Strength to work, and think for Thee.
Give us, O Thou Fount of Healing,
Thy most tender charity.
Thou the Great Physician Wondrous,
Fill our hearts with love for Thee,
May we strive for one another;
Thy true followers ever be.

mf Many need a hand to soothe them,
Many want a brother's care
p Many a sufferer craves for pity—
Many a heart its grief to share.
mf Crown our efforts with Thy Blessing,
So we shall not strive in vain.
Thou our actions ever guiding,
May we succour, save from pain.

mf Bind our hearts in hallow'd union,
As true soldiers may we stand,
f Led by Thee our heavenly Captain.
Onward to the Tearless Land,
Strong and faithful, gentle, loving
Blessed Jesu, we would be,
Banded in Communion Holy,
Consecrated, Christ to Thee.

mf Holy Father, God Eternal
Bless and keep us Thine indeed,
O renew us with Thy favour,
Thou who knowest every need.
f Honour, Glory, Might and Power,
Unto Thee for ever be,
ff Adoration, Love and Service,
Humbly we present to Thee. Amen.

Louie Pennington-Bickford.

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